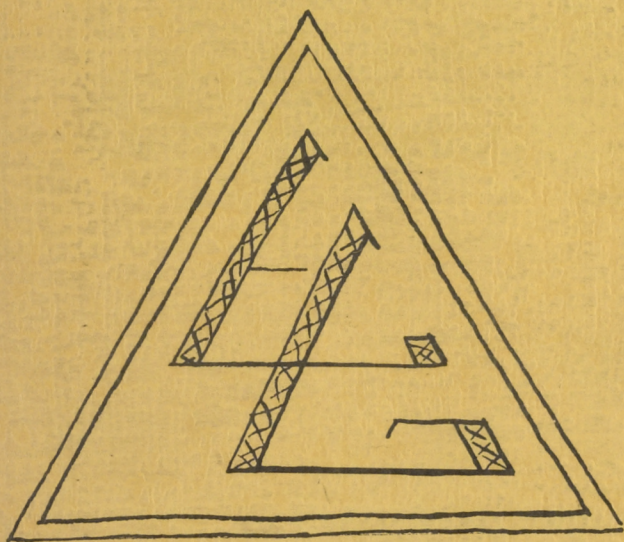


# EARL GREY SCHOOL



1953 → 54

## YEAR BOOK





*Photography by*

*Matthews*

TELEPHONE 42 2111



#35  
JA



## MR. DOYLEND

Mr. Doylend is a very good friend to boys and girls. He was our Head Caretaker until Christmas of last year. When he became the Senior Caretaker in the Winnipeg Schools he 'graduated' from our school and moved away to be friend to other boys and girls. He is still our friend too and we hope he will come back sometime to see us.

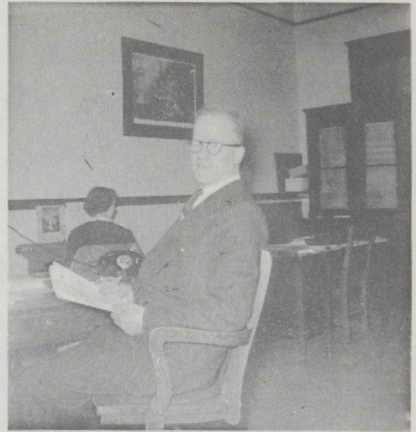
In the picture, Mr. Doylend is superintending the planting of one of our Coronation trees and is getting good help from Lawrence. Mr. Doylend and the boys and girls often made good teams to do a job when there was one to be done.

We are sending Mr. Doylend a copy of the Yearbook and we hope that this picture will remind him of many pleasant days at Earl Grey. We wish him many happy times and many new friends.



# PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

**Mr. C.A.E. HENSLEY**



In Junior High School we meet a new experience each year. In Grade VII we learn to work in moving classes with several teachers. That means learning to plan and organize our own work at school and at home through the week. In Grade VIII comes the test, whether or not we can make a success of study in the subjects of the Junior High course that we have undertaken. The solid work required in Grade VIII determines for many students how much longer they will remain in school and how far they will go in their education. A few are not ready to work hard enough to hold their place in the grade and lose a year at this point. It is very costly to lose a year in Junior High School.

In Grade IX we come to the fork in the road where we must choose the type of career we intend to prepare for. We begin to prepare for an academic career opening the door to university or for a vocational career by training for commercial or technical employment.

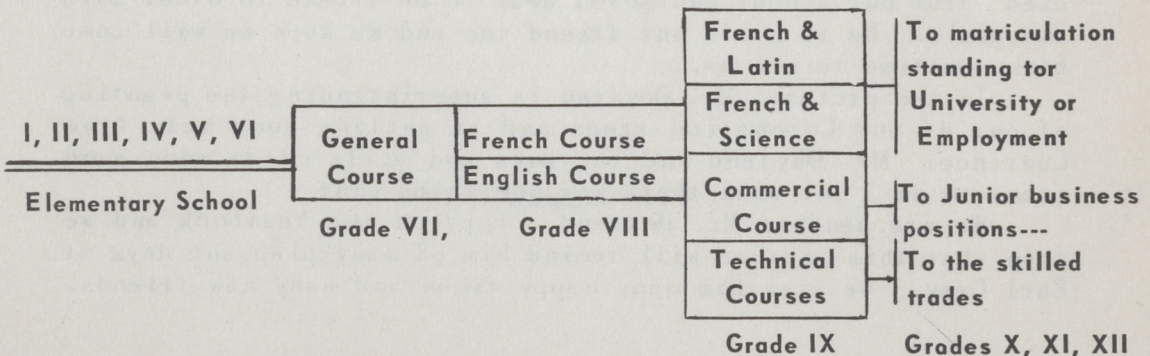
Because in Junior High we test ourselves and make choices for our future ca-

reer, it is important that we have good strong plans at home and at school to help us do our best work. It is important, that our difficulties and decisions should be made by our 'Partnership of Three', Student, School and Home or Student, Teacher and Parents. If this partnership is kept in good working order, we need have no doubt that each student will find the best way from Elementary, through Junior High to Senior High School and on to a successful career in adult life.

From the time we enter Junior High School to the time we graduate we need to keep our eye on the road leading to our future. The road may be represented as a simple map like this:

With a clear picture of the road in our minds we are able to choose wisely when we make a decision as to which branch of the road to take. Our Graduates have now completed their journey through the Junior High years and as they leave us to go on to Senior High School or to employment in the world outside, we wish each one of them the best of well earned success.

C. A. E. Hensley





# Editorial

As another school year draws to a close, let us pause to think over all that has happened during the past ten months. For many of us this will be the last year at Earl Grey. Therefore, it is only natural that our thoughts should now be centred on all that has happened within the walls of this school while we were here.

Perhaps it was at Earl Grey that we first participated in an inter-school game; perhaps it was during such a game that we first learned the meaning of good sportsmanship. Perhaps it was at Earl Grey that we learned the importance of teamwork in everything we do, that we realized the importance of hard work, and that we experienced the joy of achievement. Certainly, too, we have here been given the first opportunities in leadership.

This year Earl Grey successfully produced the Gilbert and Sullivan operetta, *The Mikado*. This was a major undertaking for a junior high school, and it was due to the hard work and enthusiasm of the teachers and the cast that it was so successfully presented.

There have been many other interesting events at the school this year. Amongst these were the rollicking Christmas Party of the Elementary school, the training of Elementary school choirs for participation in the Winnipeg Musical Festival, and many classroom teas which afforded parents an opportunity of closer contact with the school.

In the office of Earl Grey, our school emblem stands. It is inscribed with the words 'Honour, Truth and Duty'. This emblem has come to mean much to the students of our school. It is for us to keep these words in our mind, and to practise them in our lives.

As a member of the graduating class, I would like to take this opportunity to thank Mr. Hensley and the teachers for their patient assistance during the year.

As I think back over this year and others much like it spent at Earl Grey, I know that I have learned much, not only in my academic work, but in my associations with my fellow students and teachers. May I therefore thank the teachers who have helped us, the pupils who have shared experiences with us, and the school which has presented us with a challenge to be honourable, to seek truth, and to be faithful to duty.

Joyce Crawford



# Special Events

## Room 13's Tea

The pupils of Room 13 held a tea in their home room on March the 10th for their parents and teachers.

All the students contributed by bringing the food, cups, and other needed items. The committee, saw to it that there was a constant supply of tea and clean cups. The other students met the parents when they arrived and introduced them to Mr. Stark and the other teachers. There was nearly a catastrophe when several fuses were blown just as the guests began to arrive, but the situation was saved and tea was served on time. After the tea was over everyone helped to clean up.

This tea gave the parents and teachers a chance to meet and discuss the work and progress of the students. It also showed the co-operation between the pupils and teachers, and judging by the number of parents who attended the tea was a great success.

Among those present was Mr. McCaskill, a representative of the school board,

During the tea a special class in geography, featuring the showing of a film, 'The Great Lakes', was being conducted by Mr. White in Room 11. This showed the parents how improved methods of teaching are used in the school.

We would like to thank everyone who helped to make this tea a success.

Helle Kelemit  
Grade IX, Room 13

## THE TEA IN ROOM 22

During the month of February we had a tea for our parents and teachers, so that they could meet and have a friendly chat.

The parents were met at the door and introduced to the teachers. They were then seated and served tea and dainties.

While the tea was in progress, Nancy Sloker played the piano and Patricia Pats the violin. Everyone enjoyed the music very much.

The tea went so well that we had another one later. A successful turnout was enjoyed at both teas.

A special 'thank you' goes to Miss Crookshanks and her sister who helped a great deal in the preparation of our teas.

Lottie Schubert  
Grade VIII, Room 22

## THANKS TO MISS McVEIGH

The Junior High wishes to express its thanks to Miss McVeigh for coming to Earl Grey School at the end of the first term.

Miss McVeigh replaced Miss Thompson in Room 18.

We sincerely hope that she enjoyed teaching here this year.

## POLIO VICTIMS

About a week before the Christmas examinations, we packed up our books and decided to cheer up the Polio Victims in the Children's Hospital.

We got down there about two-thirty in the afternoon, accompanied by Mrs. Noble, Mrs. Harrison and Mrs. Speight. We were taken upstairs where we separated into two groups. When we walked into the next room, we were shocked at the sight of the number of children in that room. It was hard to get any of them to talk, so we started singing Christmas Carols. The children were quite fascinated with Pat Pat's violin and started to sing.

While we were distributing the presents that we had brought, the children began to talk a little.

It was a very pitiful sight to watch a child hobble across the floor, or to see one lying there in an iron lung. It does one good to be able to cheer sick children up, and have them beg for a story. We were indeed glad that we had gone.

Jocelyn Samborski  
Grade VIII, Room 22





### LEST WE FORGET

During the years 1914-18, 1939-45, and the three years of the Korean War, thousands of Canadians died horrid deaths in Nazi concentration camps as prisoners of war, and on the battlefield itself. Others died in military hospitals as a result of wounds received in gallant actions.

These men were just like us. Perhaps we knew some of them; perhaps they were our brothers or fathers. They had their fears just like any other human being, but they possessed something some of us have not got -- that is courage. They fought well, free from cowardice, and most of all, they gave their lives so that aggression could be stopped and peace maintained. We owe them a tribute greater than any monument can give. They left a debt which we can never pay.

November 11, Remembrance Day, is held annually in honour of those brave soldiers. Across the nations, tribute is paid to them in memorial services by the placing of wreaths on cenotaphs and in gun salutes. No individual should ever forget those courageous men.

Not only on November 11, but always we should honour these men, even if only by remembering them in our hearts.

There are numerous calendars and papers suggesting the motto 'Lest We Forget'. May we find it in our hearts to say, 'We will never forget.'

Larry Hyde  
Grade VIII, Room 12

### PARENTS' DAY

On Thursday, March 11th, "Parents' Day" was observed in our school. In the afternoon, our parents were invited to come during the first two periods to watch the classes in session. School was then dismissed so that the visitors might have opportunity of visiting our teachers.

Donna Brydon  
Grade IX, Room 13

### EARL GREY REMEMBRANCE DAY SERVICE

On Remembrance Day the teachers and students of Earl Grey School attended a special service at St. Luke's Church.

Mr. Hensley gave the opening address. Helle Kelemit and Beryl Delory, Grade XI girls, read the Scripture Lesson. Mr. White read the School Honour Roll while the congregation stood in silence.

The Grade IX mixed choir sang 'These Things Shall Be'. The service closed with a sermon by Rev. J. C. Clough, rector of St. Luke's.

Barbara Gray  
Grade IX, Room 13

### THE OPERETTA PARTY

On the closing night of our operetta 'The Mikado' a party was held in the auditorium for the cast and all who had helped in any way to make it a success.

For refreshments there were doughnuts and cokes. As a souvenir, special programmes were printed and given to the cast and helpers.

### THE MARCH OF DIMES

This year most of the classes made a contribution to the March of Dimes.

A number of rooms held a Candy Sale in order to raise the money.

The Year Book Staff wishes to thank everyone who aided in contributing to this worthy cause.

### OUR RED CROSS WORK

Our first project this year was collecting school kits of which we assembled fourteen. Next we had a candy and popcorn sale which netted \$24.07. Our Christmas project was visiting the Children's Hospital, singing Christmas Carols and giving the little children gifts. Some of the girls are now working on knitted squares for an afghan while others are making doll clothes or collecting stamps. A profitable all year round project is charging five cents to the owner of any books left behind in the classroom.

Room 22



# HONOURS

Honor Roll Students have been chosen for 1954 following the the Rating Scale established many years ago in the School:

A. The six highest in each class in September-to-Easter averages are nominated.

B. These are scored for:

1. INDUSTRY	80	}	400
2. ACCURACY	80		
3. INITIATIVE	80		
4. QUICKNESS of THOUGHT	80		
5. CONTROL of ATTENTION	80		

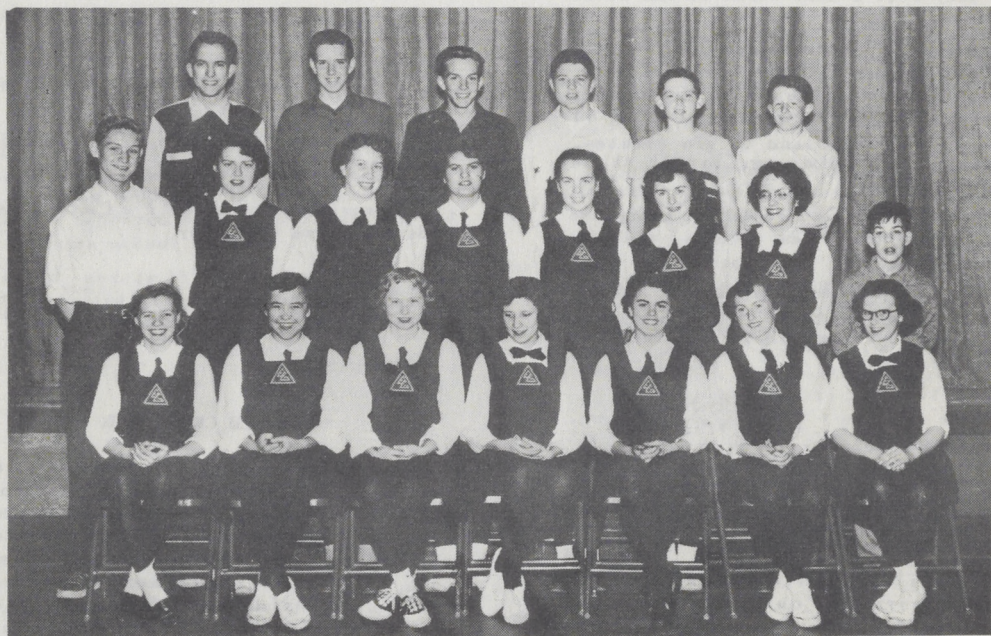
6. COOPERATION	200	}	400
7. LEADERSHIP	200		

8. ACADEMIC SCORE

Students average

X 800 800

Highest Average



GRADE 9 HONOR STUDENTS

BACK ROW L-R:  
CHARLES BLACKMAN, LARRY MACREADY, BOB ORTLIEB, GERRY DOUGALL, BOB VAN TONGERLOO, TERRY PARTRIDGE.  
CENTRE ROW L-R:  
RALF KYRITZ, JAN SCOTT, BARBARA GRAY, STEPHANIE JONES, BERYL DELORY, DONNA BRYDON, ESTELLE GORDON, DON WINKLER.  
FRONT ROW L-R:  
HELLE KELEMIT, MYRNA LYSYK, BETTY SHALE, PAT BOWMAN, GAIL STEVENSON, SONIA TORAK, JOYCE CRAWFORD.





### GRADE 8 HONOR STUDENTS

**BACK ROW L-R:**

DON YUEL, GRANT SAUNDERS, DOUG PETTIGREW, BARRY FLETCHER, WAYNE RUDKO, NEIL LYONS, PATRICK IVES, DON PETERS, RUSSEL PERKINS, DALE MACDONALD.

**CENTRE ROW L-R:**

ISOBEL LESLIE, JOHANNE MORRISON, CAROL SMITH, MARY MACIVER, PAT PATS, VALERIE HARRISON, LUAIN EASTHAM, PAT WILSON, DIANE WALSH, ROSALIE AUSTMAN, DIANA DRABNIASY.

**FRONT ROW L-R:**

MARION YAGI, SANDRA HUME, RUTH HOROWITZ, NANCY SLOKER, PAT THORVALDSON, LOTTIE SCHUBERT, JEAN REIMER, JUDY REID, DOLORES KISIW, EVELYN MEDD, LINDA COWAN.

### Our Honor Roll Students for 1954 are:

Grade IX Helle Kelemit (13)

Grade VIII Lottie Schubert (22)

Grade VII Leona Plishke (Lib.)

Gerald Dougall (13)

Grant Saunders (20)

Richard Kidd (10)

### SCHOOL AWARDS

Girls extra-curricular Activities, Effie Thompson Award

Boys extra-curricular Activities, Max Steinkopf Award

Girls physical Education, Elsie Gauer Award

Boys physical Education, Andy Currie Award

Girls practical Arts, Minnie Halliday Award

Boys practical Arts, Thompson Harper Award

Music, Annie Pullar Award

Art, Valerie Moran Award

Foreign languages, J.D. McLeod Award

Progress in Studies, J.S. Little Award

Valedictorians

JOYCE CRAWFORD

DON WINKLER

SONIA TORAK

BOB VAN TONGERLOO

MYRNA LYSYK

BOB PODOLSKY

BOB McFEE

JANET SCOTT

STEPHANIE JONES

RALF KYRITZ,

PATRICIA BOWMAN

BARBARA GRAY

TERRY PARTRIDGE





### GRADE 7 HONOR STUDENTS (Girls )

BACK ROW L-R:

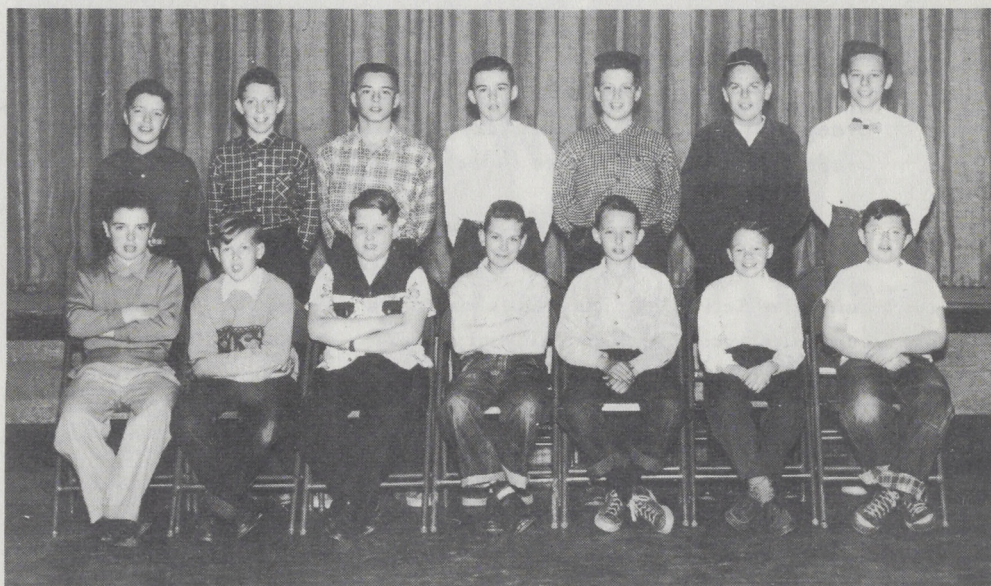
BEVERLY SMITH, LINDA JONSSON, JUDITH WRIGHT, LEONA PLISCHKE, HEATHER SORESENSEN.

CENTRE ROW L-R:

JEAN MACDONALD, JOYCE JOROWSKI, CERALDINE TORACK, BARBARA WOODEN, JANET ROWSE, HEATHER CRUSE, KAREN PARKER, SANDRA PETTIGREW.

FRONT ROW L-R:

JULIE SPILCHAK, JOAN KOZAK, BARBARA WATSON, GOY LOVE, BRENDA STEVENSON, AVON HOLLAND.



### GRADE 7 HONOR STUDENTS (Boys )

BACK ROW L-R:

JIM WELLS, TED BAILEY, KEN FOUND, BOB DELANEY, TED STEBBING, BOB MACHACEK, GARRY LAHODA.

FRONT ROW L-R:

FRED DAMPIER, ERROL McCOMB, JACK LEWIS, JACK OLINKIN, KEN STRACHAN, RICKY KIDD, WALTER KIMPTON.





YEAR

BOOK

STAFF

1954



Back row

Donald Winkler, Terry Partridge, Bob van Tongerloo, Gerry Dougall, Charles Blackman, Bob McFee, Barry Smith, Bob Ortlieb. Larry Macready, Helle Kellemit Estelle Gordon, Elisabeth Anne Shale, Barbara Gray, Florence Lee

Front row

Joyce Fakas, Patricia Bowman, Gail Stevenson, Margaret Hennessy, Sonia Torak, Myrna Lysick, Joyce Crawford, Irene Gibson, Donna Brydon, Janet Scott, Steffanie Jones, Margaret McKay.



# Staff



## Back row

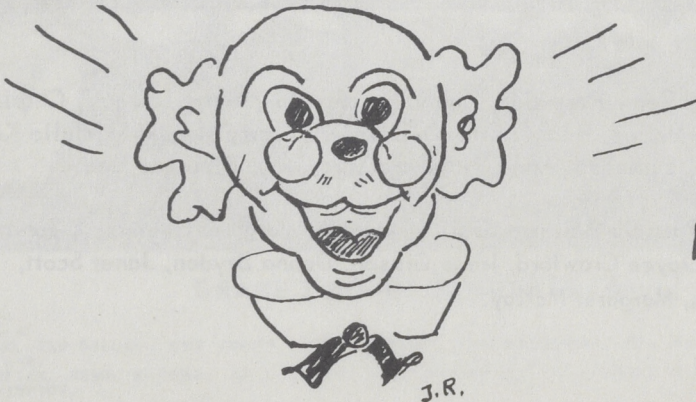
F. White, Miss I. Clement, Mrs. D. Rennie, Miss E. Crookshanks, I. Labovitch,  
C.F. Smith, J.M. Caldwell, A.H. Lawson, Miss A.G. Balderstone, J.C. Love

## Centre row

Miss L. Hodgson, Miss M.C. Brown, Miss N. Skremetka, Mrs. B. Sharpe, Mrs. A.  
Moore, Miss R. Scott, Miss E.M. Lavender, Mrs. J.E. Fenny, Miss J.H. McKinnon,  
Mrs. M. Apter, Miss M. McVeigh

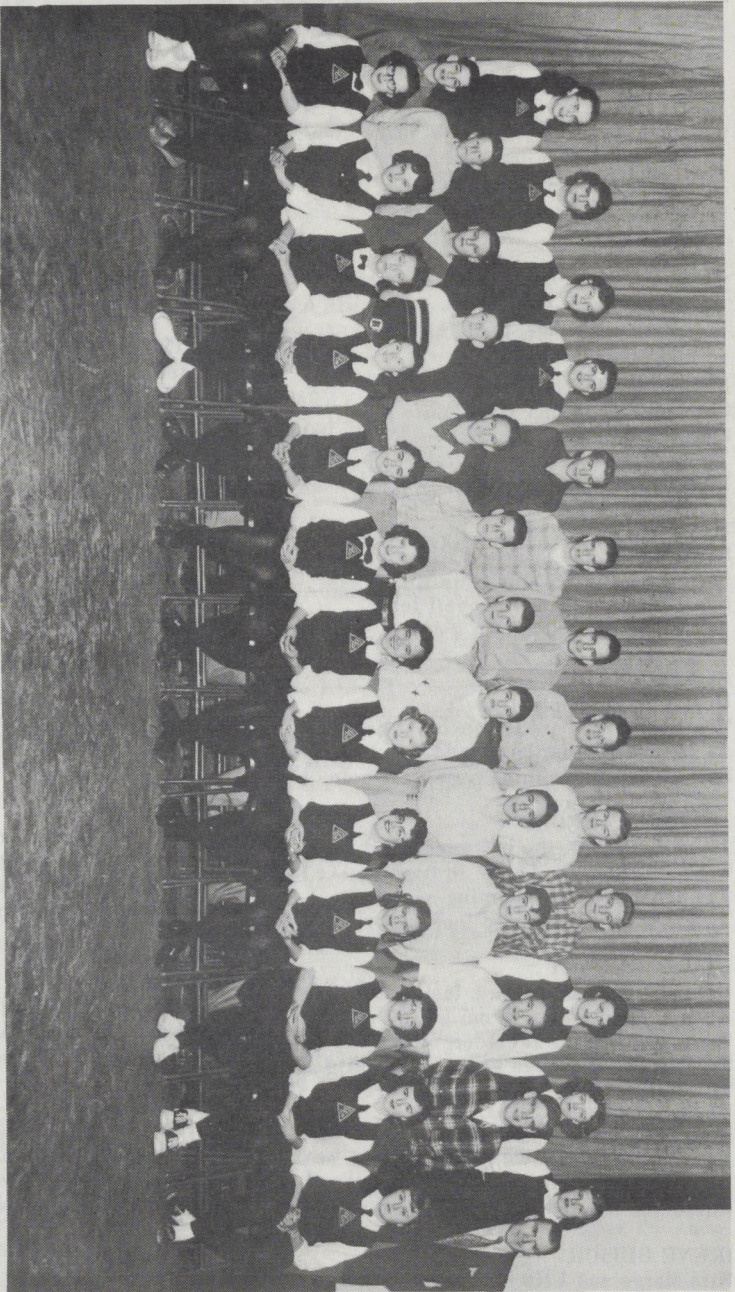
## Front row

J.E. Lysecki, Miss I.J. Dickson, J.D. Campbell, Miss J. Baldwin, (secretary),  
Miss E. Baird, C.A.E. Hensley (principal), Miss A. Smigel, J.G. Patterson,  
Miss R. Mitchell, P.J. Stark, J.M. Kozoriz



PROF.





## GRADE 9, MR. P. STARK, ROOM 13 GRADUATES

### BACK ROW L-R:

BERYL DELORY, STEFFANIE JONES, BARBARA GRAY, GWEN JOHN, BOB ORTLIEB, LARRY MACCREADY,  
CHARLES BLACKMAN, KIEITH MCCOMB, JERRY BISSETT, RALF KYRITZ, JANET SCOTT, IRENE GIBSON,  
GAIL RICHARDSON.

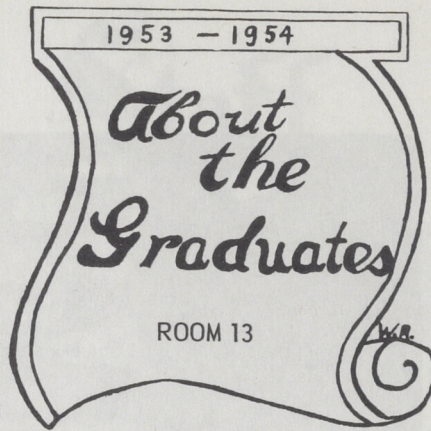
### CENTRE ROW L-R:

DONALD WINKLER, TERRY PARTIDGE, RAYMOND CRAIG, BOB VAN TONGERLOO, WAYNE FAITHFUL, EDDY  
KRZYWONOS, JOHN O'BRIAN, GERRY DOUGALL, BARRY SMITH, JOE FLETT, BOB MCFEE, BOB NEWBERRY,  
P. STARK.

### FRONT ROW L-R:

JOICE CRAWFORD, ELIZABETH DRYSDALE, MARGARET HENNESSY, SONIA TORAK, GAIL STEVENSON, PAT  
BOWMAN, MIRNA WISOCK, ELIZABETH SHALE, ESTELLE GORDON, HELLE KELEMIT, SHEILAH BISSETT, DONNA  
MISLING,  
LILIA RAMEY.





### MR. P. STARK

#### SHEILAH BISSETT

She and Gwen John make quite a pair,  
She's short and quiet, with dark brown hair.  
To be a private secretary is her aim;  
In Home Ec. classes she puts us to shame.

#### PAT BOWMAN

She's one of the smartest in our class;  
She was our Pitti-Sing, this little lass.  
She's on the Senior Baseball team,  
And plays the piano like a dream.

#### DONNA BRYDON

Donna is an efficient soul  
Who tries very hard to reach her goal.  
At costumes, year book, and baseball too  
She worked 'til nothing remained to do.

#### JOYCE CRAWFORD

Joyce Crawford, the editor of this book,  
Worked hard at 'make-up' to improve our look.  
She hounded us all morning and night  
To get this magazine to look just right.

#### BERYL DELORY

Beryl Delory, an English lass,  
Always stands high in our brainy class,  
Works hard on the recorder, once a week.  
Sang in the chorus in appearance quite meek.

#### ELIZABETH DRYSDALE

She's very quiet and rather shy,  
Her report card shows that her marks are high.  
Her favourite subjects are music and art  
Where she's considered very smart.

#### IRENE GIBSON

With Marge and Lila she's often seen,  
Was in the chorus, and on a baseball team.  
For sports activities she has a flair,  
And never seems to have a care.

#### ESTELLE GORDON

Estelle Gordon, dear little girl,  
Sang Peep-Bo in costume, with charming swirl.  
She laughs and chatters with a smile,  
And chews her gum the livelong while.

#### BARBARA GRAY

As Katisha in the Operetta she was terrific;  
She likes canoeing, basketball, and art, to be  
specific.

She's good at writing; her average is high,  
A career in medicine she'd like to try.

#### MARGE HENNESSY

Marge is another Irish colleen --  
With Irene and Lila she's often seen.  
The Terrible Trio, of which she's a member  
Have been active in sports since last September.

#### GWEN JOHN

Gwen John is our very quiet Welsh lass  
Who chats quite often to Sheilah in class.  
She studies hard from nine to four  
And likes to play baseball more and more.

#### STEPHANIE JONES

Stephanie Jones has both beauty and brain.  
She does well at volleyball in every game.  
No worries about exam marks exist for this lass  
For in any subject she's certain to pass.

#### MYRNA LYSYK

Myrna Lysyk, quiet and shy?  
With accordion at the festival ranked quite high.  
A good baseball player of Room 13  
On the Senior diamond is often seen.

#### HELLE KELEMIT

Helle Kelemit stands first in our class;  
As you can gather, she is a smart lass;  
In accordion, she is in the fifth grade,  
In 'The Mikado' she was the 'third maid.'



## ROOM 13 cont.

### LILA RAMEY

With an Irish temper that's quick to flash  
Lila's fond of sports, plays ball with a dash.  
She's hardworking though, at home and at school  
You never see her breaking a rule.

### GAIL RICHARDSON

Gail Richardson is quite a gal,  
Donna Brydon's closest pal.  
Her favourite pastime's chewing gum;  
Her marks show that she isn't dumb.

### JANET SCOTT

Our artist in Room 13 is Jan.  
Paint a picture? She surely can.  
Her marks are high on her report.  
She's a popular girl, and a very good sport.

### BETTY ANNE SHALE

As 'Blondie' she's she's known to our gang.  
The role of Peep-Bo she acted and sang  
She's rather quiet but smart in class;  
In sports, art, and music she's sure to pass.

### GAIL STEVENSON

She plays well and sings well; so we all hail  
Her as successor to the little nightingale.  
She's one of the nicest girls we know  
And took the part of Yum-Yum in our show.

### SONIA TORAK

Sonia Torak, active and spry,  
Is captain of sports in Junior High.  
She played the accordion at the festival this  
year  
And says she desires a nursing career.

### NAOMI WINTERS

Naomi Winters, a quiet ash blond  
Of piano playing is very fond.  
She works hard in our class every day  
And never has a very great deal to say.



### JERRY BISSETT

Jerry Bissett, a handsome young man  
Sang in the chorus as only he can.  
Mostly quiet, sometimes gay,  
Poor boy never has much to say.

### CHARLES BLACKMAN

Here is a boy with lots of jazz  
Known about the school as 'Chas'.  
On science fiction he is quite keen,  
In the Mikado Chorus line he was seen.

### RAY CRAIG

A cheerful scout is our boy, Ray,  
Who always knows just what to say.  
He sang in the Mikado in the chorus;  
Some of his antics are done just for us.

### GERRY DOUGALL

In our 'Mikado' he played the title role.  
He's always a smiling, cheerful soul.  
And for this Year Book, without a mutter,  
He went around clicking his camera shutter.

### WAYNE FAITHFUL

A faithful friend to most everyone --  
We wonder often if his homework's done.  
In classes he is quite a clown;  
Work will always make him frown.

### JOE FLETT

Joe has black and curly hair,  
Real or a 'Toni', we don't care.  
A part-time sailor is our boy, Joe,  
We love him because he dresses just so.

### RALF KYRITZ

Ralf Kyrirtz excels in all his art,  
For the year book he certainly has done his part.  
He works very hard at picture taking;  
Friends and high grades he's good at making.

### ED KZYWONOS

Ed Kzywonos is quite a young man.  
Certainly in sports he does all he can.  
He laughs and jokes from morning till night.  
And helped with 'make-up' all who were in sight.

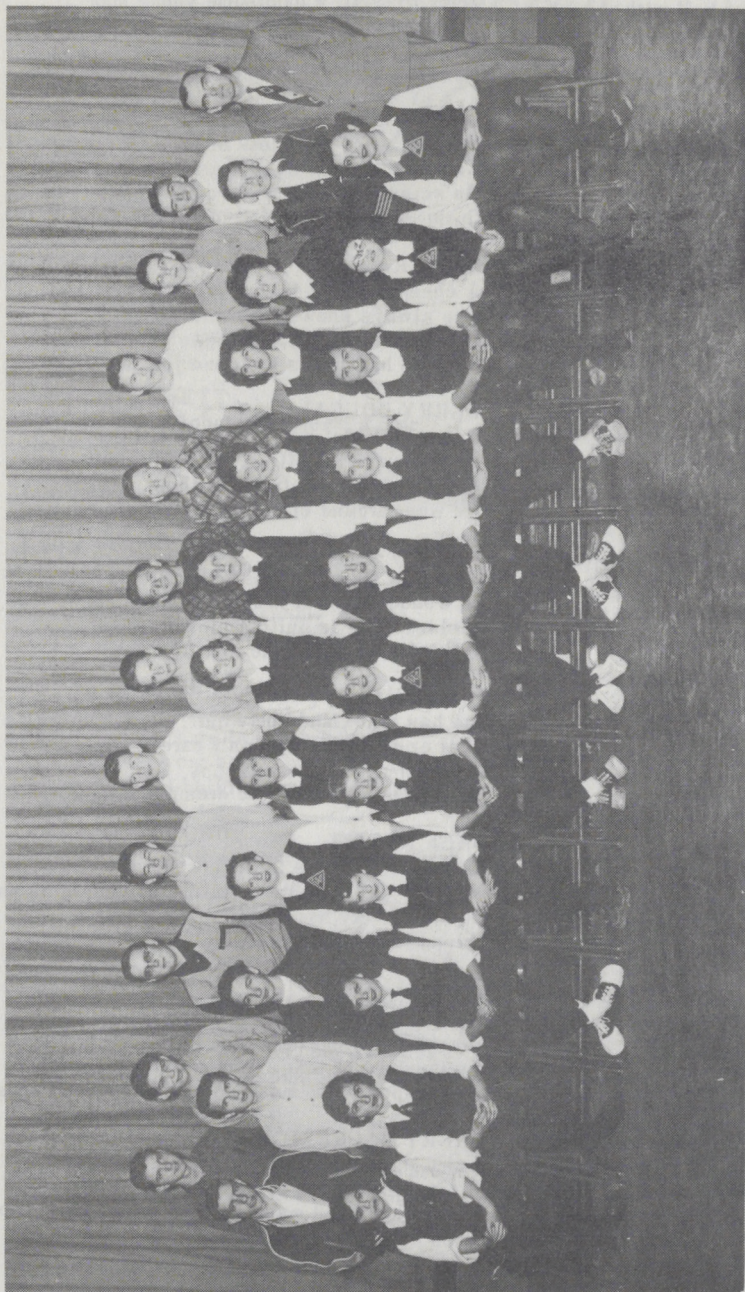
### LARRY MACREADY

Larry Macready, tall and blond;  
Of drawing sports scenes is very fond.  
He had more red make-up than others, you know,  
When he sang in the chorus - after the show.

### KEITH McCOMB

Keith is the Hercules of Room 13.  
As a chorus boy he could easily be seen.  
In sports and at school he works day by day.  
And, of course, always has something to say.





# GRADE 9, MR . F. WHITE, ROOM 11 GRADUATES

BACK ROW L-R: NORMAN JASPER, WAYNE KELLY, JIM RALPH, EDDIE GRANT, BOB BROWN, WALTER KOLOMAYA, JIM RALPH, EDWIN YOUNG, GARNET MCRAUGHAN, BOB PODOLSKY, BILL KELLY, MR. F. E. WHITE.  
 CENTRE ROW L-R: ROY JOHNSON, KEN McDONALD, GILBERT LAMONT, BESSIE JAMES, GEORGINA LINTON, PATSY GRIESBRECHT, VIRGINIA KELLY, ROSALIE DAY, GAIL EVERET, GERALDINE HALPENNY, ED CAIRNS, MR. WHITE.  
 FRONT ROW L-R: YVONNE FAVEL, PATSY VERBECK, LORRAINE EWACHEWSKI, JOYCE FAKAS, JANICE FRIESEN, FLORENCE ALBO, FLORENCE LEE, MARGARET MCKAY, BETTY JACKSON, JARJORIE EWASYKE, DONNA HAYWOOD, FLORENCE ALBO.  
 MISSING: JACK RADY, PETER TODD, BILL MILLER..



## ROOM 13 cont.

### BOB McFEE

He was our Pooh-Bah with his baritone voice;  
Medicine is his vocational choice.  
He's a versatile boy with an active brain.  
A baseball coach with might and main.

### BOB NEWBURY

Bob Newbury, a good pal and a friend  
Is always tagging along at the end.  
In shops he puts us all to shame,  
And is an enthusiast of the golfing game.

### JOHN O'BRIEN

John's a newcomer from Portage la Prairie;  
In French he's never very merry.  
He's good in sports, but at baseball he's best;  
In school he often takes a rest.

### BOB ORTLIEB

Bob Ortlieb, an excited young man  
Is a Navy Cadet, and a saxophone fan.  
He's a very nice boy, a friend indeed,  
Who will come to your rescue whatever  
your need.

### TERRY PARTRIDGE

In the operetta he had but one line,  
But in his classes he often does shine.  
He worked for our book with advertising,  
And in the chorus he could be heard singing.

### BARRY SMITH

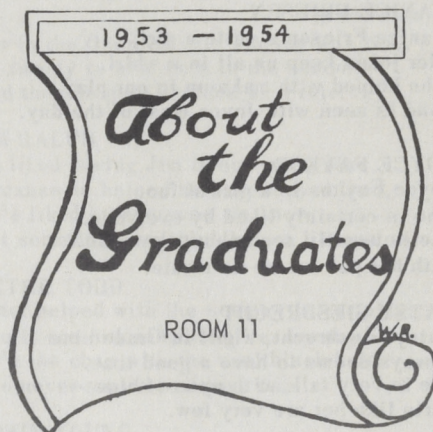
Barry Smith, a sportsman at heart  
Was in the operetta and fitted the part;  
As 'Pish Tush' he starred and did very well,  
And on the soccer field, he was swell.

### BOB VAN TONGERLOO

An excellent success was our actor KO-KO  
Who likes everything to be just so-so.  
He pops up with comments and jokes in classes,  
And enjoys himself as long as he passes.

### DONALD WINKLER

Don Winkler, good at playing Bach  
As Ko-Ko, steady as a rock.  
In the Winnipeg Festival he was a star;  
This lad will surely go quite far.



### MR. F. WHITE

### FLORENCE ALBA

In Room eleven there is a gal  
To everyone she is a pal.  
She has dark hair and you will agree  
She's the quietest girl you ever did see.

### ROSALIE DAY

Rosalie Day, the Scottish lass,  
Is very well liked by all our class.  
In all the rooms she's very quiet  
But often in sports she is a riot.

### GAIL EVERETT

Gail is known for her merry voice,  
She is often seen with her friend Joyce.  
In make-up she tried to paint the cast-  
That's why at performances she arrived last.

### LORRAINE EWACHEWSKI

Lorraine, a member of our make-up committee  
Worked well on faces of actors, we agree.  
Baseball she plays on the field each day.  
And is going soon to Tec-Voc, they say.

### MARJORIE EWASYKE

Marjorie is a girl of good looks  
Who always has her head in books.  
She'll leave Earl Grey, and you'll hear her say:  
'Tec-Voc here I come to work and play.'

### YVONNE FAVEL

Yvonne Favel is certainly the lass  
Who never did stand first in her class.  
In all sports and at make-up she shines.  
But sometimes in Maths she gets mixed up  
with 'nines'.



## ROOM 11 cont.

### JANICE FRIESEN

Janice Friesen's quite a girl,  
Her jokes keep us all in a whirl.  
She helped with make-up in our play  
And is seen with Joyce most of the day.

### JOYCE FAYKUS

Joyce Faykus is a girl of fun.  
Who is certainly liked by everyone.  
She is usually seen about the school  
With her pal Janice as a rule.

### PATSY GIESBRECHT

Patsy Giesbrecht, a girl in Grade nine  
Always seems to have a good time.  
She is very tall, with eyes of blue --  
Girls like her are very few.

### GERALDINE HALPENNY

On make-up Geraldine worked for our play  
She certainly had a lot to say.  
With curly blonde hair and eyes of blue,  
Her friends number quite a few.

### DONNA HAYWOOD

Donna is a small, dark lass.  
She stands fourth highest in her class.  
Whenever a joke is passed around.  
You know that Donna can surely be found.

### BETTY JACKSON

Betty Jackson, a girl in our class,  
Is quite a jovial little lass.  
In the chorus she sang very heartily too --  
She'll be remembered by me and you.

### BESSIE JONES

Bessie has a quiet air.  
She never gets in anyone's hair.  
She works very hard; stands second in class,  
There's never a doubt that she will pass.

### VIRGINIA KELLY

Virginia Kelly with eyes of blue,  
Always has her homework to do.  
On the field you'll find her playing ball,  
Amid the cheers of one and all.

### FLORENCE LEE

Florence is a girl with friends.  
Her help to them she often lends --  
Make-up, baseball, year-book too --  
All these things she endeavoured to do.

### GEORGINA LINTON

Georgina sings from nine till four.  
But does her best with a baseball score.  
In the chorus of the Mikado she did her part --  
She often hears the words 'Where's your art?'

### MARGARETTE MCKAY

Margarette McKay is a girl brimful of fun;  
She rates with the other girls second to none.  
Whenever laughter is heard anywhere,  
We always know our Marg is there.

### PATSY VERBECK

Patsy Verbeck is quite the lass,  
She's always bright and cheerful in class.  
She usually makes the baseball team,  
And with other players she rates supreme.



### BOB BROWN

Sometimes up and sometimes down,  
That's the boy we call Bob Brown.  
He's friendly and happy the livelong day.  
He hopes in time to earn some pay.

### ED CAIRNS

Eddy Cairns is a boy with a grin,  
From morning till night he's on the spin.  
He's not a hard worker as you doubtless know.  
And that's as far as we'd better go.

### ED GRANT

At volley ball he is a star.  
He's liked by all from near and far.  
A few minutes late he reaches the door,  
And he's kept in until half-past four.

### NORMAN JASPER

Norman Jasper's our little Casper,  
Who comes to school most every day.  
He tries to make friends in every way  
And he doesn't scare them away.



## ROOM 11 cont.

### ROY JOHNSON

Roy is a new boy in our school.  
But he's seldom shy as a rule.  
He worked on scenery for the play --  
Then started to study in the month of May.

### BILL KELLY

He's short and thin, with sparkling brown eyes.  
He works very hard and often tries  
To amuse us all with a joke or two  
And help us in class if our talents are few.

### WAYNE KELLY

Wayne Kelly is a very good friend of ours  
He helps us all for hours and hours.  
He is a very quiet lad, and fine --  
One of the gentlemen in our grade nine.

### WALTER KOLOMAYA

Walter Kolomaya is active in games --  
We do not remember all his nicknames.  
He's always laughing in our class  
But sometimes he's afraid he may not pass.

### GILBERT LAMOTHE

In our room there's a boy called Gil  
Who pals around with Ken and Bill.  
He worked on the scenery for our play,  
And helped with the stage on the great day.

### KEN McDONALD

Ken is quite a capable lad.  
He painted our scenery and we were glad.  
He does his work quite well in school,  
But sometimes disobeys a rule.

### GARNET McKAUGHAN

Though some of us think that Garnet is shy,  
There are many others that wonder why,  
In class he rarely speaks a word  
But in the halls he's easily heard.

### BILL MILLER

Bill Miller is the coach of a baseball team.  
When his players do well, you should see him beam.  
He's here most of the year at five to nine,  
But once in a while he arrives on time.

### BILL NELSON

Carefree and happy is our Bill,  
Who sometimes works with a very good will.  
He's the boy with the blond, wavy hair,  
Who never seems to have a care.

### BOB PODOLSKI

Bob is a friend to everyone --  
With scenery for the Mikado he had some fun.  
In shops he is always very gay  
But he never has too much to say.

### JACK RADY

Jack certainly isn't the scholar of our  
grade nine  
But in the Operetta, his singing was fine.  
By twenty to nine he's in the school --  
And then he gets scolded as a rule.

### JIM RALPH

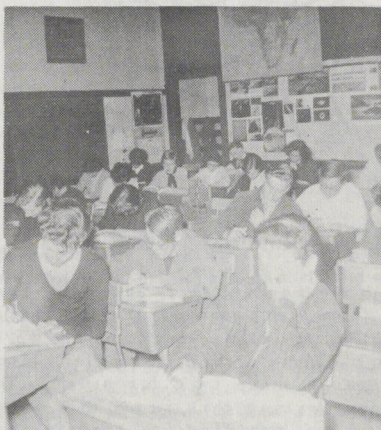
We liked having Jim in our grade nine  
Because he helped us have a good time.  
He's liked by everyone we know  
But sometimes we think he's a little slow.

### PETER TODD

Peter helped with the scenery in our play.  
You'll see him at baseball every day.  
He's the chap with the coal black hair,  
Who never seems to have a care.

### EDWIN YOUNG

Edwin works in school with all his might.  
His report card shows that he is quite bright.  
He is a cheerful, popular lad --  
But sometimes his jokes make us quite sad.







## INTRODUCTION TO THE LITERARY SECTION

The literary section in a year book is very important. A yearbook must have an account of events of the past year, but literary work shows work of the imagination. While sports activities satisfy our physical needs, music, art and literature provide the mind with enjoyment, thought, and an opportunity of expressing ideas through these mediums.

It is necessary therefore, for us to learn to read and write well, and, in so doing, to learn skill in self expression. This is important in our future life when we enter the working world. In Canada today there are many opportunities for the reading of good books and the appreciation

of literature.

In choosing the contributions, legibility of writing, clarity of detail, use of descriptive words, and interest value, were the qualities considered. Some of these contributions are published in conjunction with a Literary Contest held by the Committee, and others were taken from the regular class work as being outstanding. Each grade is represented in this Section.

We sincerely hope that the reading of these selections will prove as enjoyable to you as it did to the members of the Year Book Staff working on it.

Barbara Gray



## AN UNFORTUNATE REMARK

My name is Pierre Francois. I am writing from a dungeon of the Concierge prison in Paris. It is very hard for me to write. I must use a shirt for paper, blood for ink, and a sharp twig for a pen. The reason I am writing this is so that someone, somewhere, may find it, read it, and sympathize with me. In that way I may be remembered by at least one person. I do so much want to be remembered. This year is

1790. That is all I know. I have lost track of time. I believe it will soon be dawn. I detect a small ray of light trickling through the solitary window so high upon the wall of the dungeon. It is the last dawn I shall ever see, for this morning I am to die, on the guillotine, all because of one unfortunate remark. A slip of the tongue, that was all.

Before I begin, I must say that I always have been, and still am a strong supporter of the monarchy. However, I am not particularly brave, and so, after the revolution, when supporters of the King were being executed by the hundreds, I pretended to be a supporter of the Republic. However, the Republicans were making many inquiries, and my position was becoming rather precarious, when I happened to run into a boyhood friend that I had known back in the town of Ajaccio, on the island of Corsica, where I was born.

As he had not seen me for many years, he did not suspect that I was, in reality, a monarchist, and took me into his home. When inquiries were made, he vouched for my



loyalty to the revolutionists. He, himself, occupied an important position in the army, and was steadily making a name for himself across France. I don't know if you've ever heard of him. He goes by the name of Napoleon Bonaparte. I enjoyed those days when we talked over old times back on Corsica. He told me of his adventures since leaving Ajaccio to go to military school. However, unperceived by me, he was becoming rather suspicious of my loyalty. While pretending to make innocent conversation, he was, in reality, questioning me closely. The fateful moment came when he asked me this seemingly question.

'Tell me, Pierre, how did you come to leave Ajaccio?'

'Oh, I had to leave when my parents disowned me', I started. I stopped quickly, horrified; but it was too late. Napoleon bore down on me.

'Pierre, why did they disown you?' I was desperate. I didn't know what to say. I just sat there in agony. The silence was unbearable.

'Answer me, Pierre!' His voice cut the silence with a terrifying sharpness, which seemed to drive me to hysteria!

'Because I helped overthrow the monarchy!' I shrieked, and threw myself at his feet, babbling for mercy. Napoleon, his ruthless character standing out, had me taken away, still begging for mercy.

One sentence, just one little sentence and I am doomed. Well, no more time to think about it now. It is dawn, and I think I hear the guard approaching. Good-bye, unjust world, I trust you will not miss me too greatly.

Donald Winkler  
Grade IX, Room 13

### THE WICKED SPELL

Under a toadstool sat a fairy. She must have been a Queen because a miniature crown stood upright on her golden hair. There were a few dangling bells on her glass slippers. To my amazement, I saw a tiny tear trickle down her cheek. I quietly spoke a word to her, afraid I might scare her if I talked loudly. I little startled, she jumped from her position. Then she replied, 'I am lost.'

'Why, what happened?' I asked.

'Once I was in love with a little pixie, whom I was about to marry. A wicked dwarf changed my lover into a pixie which flew away. Then he changed my village into toadstools and me into a wild rose. As soon as someone would pick me and toss me

away, I would change back to my normal self. When the dwarf dies, the spell over my people will be broken. But, alas, it cannot be done.'

'Why can't you break this evil spell?' I asked. 'You are a fairy again.'

'Yes,' she said. 'A child came into the woods and picked me. She put me in her hair. She walked and walked until she came to a road which descended into a valley. A twig got caught in her hair. She jerked her head and I fell to the ground. I ran and ran until I dropped underneath this very toadstool.'

Just then a twig moved, and I saw the dwarf appear. The fairy screamed. The dwarf began to cast another spell. An eagle dropped from the sky. There was a scream and then all was still. There before us stood the pixie. And from the toadstool streamed the fairy village. How happy I was! The fairy and the pixie got married, and I went home smiling. If you see a toadstool, look under it. You might see a fairy.

Noreen Deuling  
Grade IV, Room 9

### A LOST COIN

One day last summer I went to a carnival. I had about five dollars with me, not including a silver dollar that I carried around as a good luck charm. After going on I decided to go into the Horror House.

I was walking around the pitch dark room with skeletons and ghosts popping out every second of the time when a section of the floor gave away. The next thing I knew I was whizzing down a slide. I hit the bottom with a jolt and found that this underground chamber was more frightening than the upper one. About fifty yards away was a luminous sign which indicated the exit.

I walked outside and decided to go into the Maze of Mirrors when I discovered that my silver dollar was missing. I presumed that I had lost it in the Horror House and I had to get it back some way. I went to a shooting gallery and asked the attendant if he would let me borrow one of the flashlights as a prize. He was very suspicious, however, and made me put up my watch for security.

Soon I was on the top floor of the Horror House looking for the trapdoor. I brushed past an object and shined my flashlight on it. I was standing face-to-face with a skeleton! I no sooner recovered from my fright when I found myself grappling with Frankenstein! I pushed him away and saw the trapdoor. I stepped on it cautiously, and soon I was standing in the sand of the underground section. I found my silver dollar and saw that I wasn't the only one who has lost money down there.



## THE CIVIL DEFENCE EXHIBITION

Besides finding my silver dollar I found six one-dollar bills in the sand, and other change altogether amounting to \$15.80.

My silver dollar was really a good luck charm.

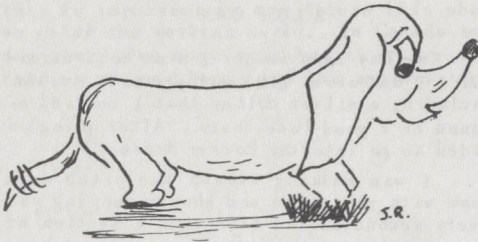
Ricky Kidd  
Grade VII, Room 10

### A LOST RING

Once mother lost her diamond ring. She almost cried. Mother asked her children to help find the ring. They looked everywhere but couldn't find it.

One day they were looking for it and they found it. They were so happy they jumped with gladness. Then all of a sudden they realized that the next day was their mother's birthday. So they ran into the house and upstairs and wrapped the ring up. The next day they gave it to their mother. Mother had a happy birthday.

Donna Carriere  
Grade III, Room 1



### THE MONKEY TRICK

Once there was a monkey who always played tricks on old ladies. Once he took some one's hat and he ran away with it. Then a person ran after him. He ran into a house and hid in a closet. The lady looked for him and she couldn't find him. So she went away.

John Babiak,  
Grade II, Room 6



I was fortunate enough to be chosen along with three other St. John's Ambulance Cadets, to act as a casualty in the Civil Defence Exhibition which was held at H. M. C. S. Chippewa. Two girls from our division were to go one night and two girls the next.

My partner, Gail Stevenson and I went on the second night. We were told to wear an old pair of slacks or blue jeans. We were handed dilapidated shirts which made us look bad enough before we even had our makeup on. Gail was to be a walking case suffering from a shock, and burns on her face. I was to be a stretcher case suffering from cuts to my face caused by flying glass. I was supposed to have been found semi-conscious.

It took about half an hour to apply the makeup to each victim. We hardly recognized ourselves, and I'm sure the spectators must have thought that we looked ghostly.

One boy was made up to look as if he had a wound in his abdomen. It was so effective that several spectators fainted when they saw him. It didn't bother me because I had watched them make him up.

All stretcher cases were lowered out of a second storey window of a makeshift house. It was rather exciting. The walking cases were helped out of the building by men wearing civil defence uniforms. All cases were diagnosed by a doctor, and cards were attached around at the patients' necks bearing identification, and information about the place found and the treatment given.

After the demonstration, movies of an Atom Bomb Test were shown. We learned much about the action to be taken under dangerous circumstances.

Pat Bowman  
Grade IX, Room 13

### A STRANGE DREAM

One night I dreamt that I went to a circus in the clouds. I dreamt that I met a clown whose name was Red Nose. I met a giant who was very tall. I sat on his thumb. He was very lonesome. I met Daffodil. She was a trapeze artist. She had a trapeze made of stardust. I met the lady with the needle who made the circus costumes. She wanted to sew me to a cloud. Fortunately I heard a loud noise which wakened me. A chair had fallen!

Baraara Kossats  
Grade V, Room 23



## HANDS

Baby hands, so dainty white,  
Upon the pillow in the night,  
Delicate and tiny; helpless there,  
Delicate and tiny; helpless there,

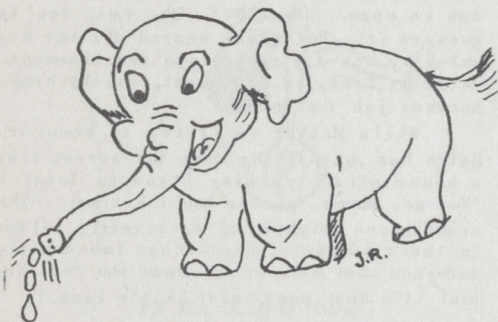
Children's hands, with mud pies stained,  
With cuts and scratches often pained.  
Exploring, learning all the day,  
Of the strange new world and the Way.

Stranger hands, maturing fast,  
Children's fancies now gone past,  
Busy in sport and delights of youth,  
Seeking knowledge, life, and truth.

Working hands, sewing, mending,  
Young lives entrusted to their tending.  
Carefully shaping, smoothing, molding.  
The delicate clay that they are holding.

Aged hands, most beautiful of all,  
Clasped in prayer at evening call;  
Each line and wrinkle etched by life.  
Speaks of Service and Sacrifice.

Barbara Gray  
Grade IX, Room 13



## SEEING IS BELIEVING

The church clock struck on a lovely May morning, and in a small park nearby, spring was in all its glory. Mothers were outside with their babies, and children were playing on the grass. The park benches were all occupied and on one, I noticed an elderly gentleman with hands clasped on his walking stick. He was engaged in earnest conversation with another elderly man who was obviously a hobo. I drew nearer and heard part of their discussion.

'Yes,' said the Hobo, 'It's all right for you rich people coming into the park here, wanting to talk to us poor fellows but we don't want pity, if that's what you have in mind. Why don't you stay in your own garden and mind your own business?'

'My dear man, you should not be so bitter,' spoke the well dressed gentleman. 'It is true that I have a lovely garden, at home and a chauffeur to drive me about

He is coming towards us now to drive me back to my home, but you are far richer than I am, you know.'

'Ah,' said the hobo, 'why do you people always give us that line. You make me sick. What do you mean? How am I richer than you?'

'Well,' said the old gentleman, as his cauffeur took his arm, 'you see, I'm blind.'

Pat Smith  
Grade VIII, Room 20



## A, B, C's of Room 13

A is for the angels in Room 13.  
B is for the brains we'd like to be.  
C is for the characters you find in our room.  
D is for our door that always goes boom!  
E is for the energy we lose in P.T.  
F is for the frolic, fun and glee.  
G is for the giggles when in room 21.  
H is for the hopeless, of course there are none!  
I is for the imperatives which we don't obey.  
J is for the jokes on April Fools Day.  
K is for those dashing knights, are there any?  
L is for Latin which troubles many.  
M is for the Mikado which was a success.  
N is for the notes that leave us no rest.  
O is for the omelet we made in the cooking room.  
P is for the pupils who graduate in June.  
Q is for our Ruler who is Supreme -  
S for Mr. Stark is the ore we mean.  
T is for the tempers our teachers try to control.  
U is for University that is our main goal.  
V is for volleyball of which we are champs.  
W is the way to school that we must tramp.  
X is for the X-rays we had this year.  
Y is for the yarns that we always hear.  
Z is zero that may well bring tears.

Betty Shale  
Myrna Lysyk  
Room 13.



Jack was visiting his uncle in Alberta. His uncle had a very large cattle ranch. One day he was out riding with the other ranch hands going to get the cattle for branding.

He saw a mother cow with her yearling calf running through a ravine. 'I'll get them,' he exclaimed! Off he dashed after the cow and her yearling calf. He followed them through a maze of rocks and gullies. But suddenly they disappeared. He went around the bend in the trail and there before his eyes was a great waterfall. Where had they gone? They certainly couldn't have gone up the waterfalls.

Then he saw a small opening behind the falls. He got off his horse and quickly ran through the opening. There was a tunnel leading downward. Jack decided to follow it. Down and down he went. Soon it was getting lighter. Suddenly he heard the shrill spine-chilling neigh of a wild stallion.

He came out in a vast canyon with beautiful tall pines, and a fresh, clear brook that seemed to come out of nowhere. Then he saw them. They were a band of horses bays, blacks, browns, greys, pintos and all sorts of horses. But above all of them on a little shelf was a beautiful white stallion who had magnificent proportions that fitted him like a 'T'. Anybody could tell he was the king of this band of horses.

But suddenly, piercing the cold stillness came a neigh that was just as strong as the one Jack just heard. It came from a beautiful red stallion who shone like a brilliant star. He was standing about five-hundred yards away. Suddenly he was running right towards the white stallion. The white stallion herded the horses together and ran them over against the canyon wall.

There was going to be a fight for leadership. Both stallions met out on the green grass. Slowly they circled each other. Then the red stallion lunged. But the white stallion deftly sidestepped and planted two powerful hind legs in the red stallion's ribs. The red stallion came back quickly. Both horses went up on their hind legs and started to bite and slash each other. Soon both horses were cut and bleeding and almost exhausted. But suddenly the red stallion slipped and fell. The red stallion was down! The white stallion was quick to press his advantage. With flashing hooves he swept in pummeling the red stallion with blow after blow. Suddenly the red stallion was still. The white stallion was still master and lord of his band.

Jack completely forgot about the cow and her yearling calf. Quickly he ran back to the other ranch hands. Boy what a story he'd have to tell!

The Gordon house is resting. It is midday, and since it is also Sunday, Mother is relaxing for the first time since the Sunday before. Brother Butch is playing outside.

Suddenly, with feminine intuition, long-suffering Mother senses a rather ominous ring in this queer silence. The Gordon household is usually booming with bedlam. There is always a too-loud radio, or Butch screaming at the top of his lungs (I think he's destined to be an opera singer) or my two young sisters quarrelling over the ownership of the paper. We never have a dull moment!

Resignedly, Mother rises and walks to the door. Opening it, she calls several times: 'Butch, Butch.' But only silence greets her ears. Something is wrong.

Out of the door and down the walk by the side of the house, Mother wends her way. And there, before her eyes, is her angelic four-year old son. 'Hi, Mom,' he says, as he continues busily digging a hole at the house foundation, working as industriously as a laborer who is going to receive his 'pot of gold' at the end of the day. But one moment: Where is the mud of his labours? Uh - Oh - The basement window is open. Oh - No? Oh, yes, you've guessed it! Butch has heaved all the mud which he has dug right into the basement. There it lies, in one great, sticky heap. Another job for Mother!

While Mother is trying to recover, Butch has gone flying down the street like a house afire, yelling (true to form) - 'No, no, Mommy, please don't hit me!' The scandalized neighbours, so severely jolted in their Sunday righteousness immediately surmised that here was a woman who beat her son! (Oh that poor, dear little lamb.)





As you can guess, Mother soundly spanked her wayward son for his escapade, and marched him off to bed. Butch once again managed to throw our silent Sunday atmosphere right of the window.

Once again, Mother sat down to rest her weary bones. But Butch had not yet been quelled. Down the stairs drifted his sweet voice, 'Hey, Mom! I'm starved! Can I have some food?'

Poor Mother! Now Butch is at the kitchen table and is making 'cakes' out of his jam and bread by stuffing it into his milk. Finally Mother courageously inquires, 'Butch, why did you make so much trouble for mommy?'

Without any hesitation, Butch glibly answers, 'But Mommy, if I had asked you, you would have said no!'

Estelle Gordon  
Grade IX, Room 13



### IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT

On cold dark nights when the wind blows strong,  
And the church bells ring with an eerie gong,  
The witches chant their evil song,  
In the valley of the Dead.

Past the graves in the dead of night,  
A horseman rides with the speed of light,  
And not on his neck, but still in sight,  
He holds his ghostly head.

At twelve o'clock when all is still,  
When the spirits come and go at will,  
The bright moon shines on the haunted mill,  
While the bats take to the air.

Then all at once the morning comes,  
The sun burns hot, with its yellow flame,  
The spooks are through with their frightening games,  
And the wolves slink back to their lairs.

Pat Thorvaldson  
Audrey Saunders  
Grade VIII, Room 22

### ALONE IN THE HOUSE

A dark and lonely night was ahead for me. My mother had tried to get me to go with her and Dad to Aunt Alice's, but I had insisted on staying at home. I had expected my brother home before dark, but he had phoned to tell me that he was staying overnight at his friend's house. This was shocking news!

To calm my nerves, I retired to bed to read Vault of Horror Comic Tales.

All of a sudden I heard a mysterious tapping noise. It was coming from upstairs, and sounded as if someone were trying to get into the house. I was scared! I broke into a cold sweat. I didn't know what to do!

Finally I decided that the best thing to do was to hide. I ran to my parents' bedroom. I saw the bed, and crawled under it very quietly. There I stayed for a long time. My body felt numb and cramped from the hard cold floor. The noise hadn't stopped yet! I was afraid that someone might get in, find me, rob me, or kill me.

After an interminable time my parents came home. I rushed to them and told them about the strange tapping noises. My father said it was nothing but to please me, he went upstairs with me. To my surprise we found the answer to what was making the strange tapping noises. Lost, and tapping on the windowpane with its beak trying to get in was our neighbour's pet pigeon. I guess you know that pigeons can't see in the dark!

Barbara Buhr  
Grade VII, Room 28



### THE HARLEM GLOBETROTTERS

Last year I saw the best basketball game I have ever seen. The star team was the Harlem Globetrotters, an all Negro team, who played against the Winnipeg Paulins.

To start the game the Globetrotters whistled and did rhythmic playing to 'Sweet Georgia Brown'. All during the game they did stunt passes, dribbles and many comic plays. Some of the players were very tall and others quite short. This contrast gave an amusing lilt to the game.

During the game one of the players was supposed to have ruined a ball so he went to the bench to get another. Everyone was all set for his throw into the basket, but halfway to the basket the ball returned to him. He had an elastic tied to the ball!

One of the players is an expert dribbler and was dribbling the ball so close to the ground he was on his knees. The other players all crowded around so close they lost their balance and landed in a heap.



At the end of the game they pretended they were playing baseball. One of the players, who was the batter, swung his arms around only to hit another player in the chin and knock him over.

I hope I can see another of their games soon because I really enjoyed their playing and stunts more than anything else.

Lottie Schubert  
Grade VIII, Room 22



## HISTORY

Long ago there were kings weak and strong,  
Some ruled wisely and some ruled wrong.  
They ruled the land for miles around,  
To which the serfs and slaves were bound.

The slaves worked hard for their lord all day,  
For which they did not receive any pay.  
Their houses were made out of mud and straw,  
They had no freedom and obeyed every law.

Linda Jonsson  
Grade VII, Room 17



## A STRANGE PAPER

People think papers don't jump, but I still do. One day when I was walking home from school I noticed a paper with funnies on it. I stooped to pick it up and it jumped away from me. I just thought the wind had blown it so I stooped to pick it up again and the same thing happened. Again and again it happened and I was beginning to be frightened. I thought there was a ghost or something. So I called my friends over to see it and they were scared too. We got a man over to see the strange paper and he laughed. He uncovered the paper and there was a little frog. We all laughed and we set off for home. Now, when I pick up a paper, I know if it jumps that it is not a ghost or a goblin but a frog.

Terry Lazenby  
Grade VII, Room 19

## WILD PALOMINO

As gold as the corn that grows in the field,  
With heart, speed, and stature that never will yield;  
With a creamy white tail so silky and fine,  
Is a golden palomino that I call mine.

As free as the breeze is this wild one all 'round,  
He roams on the plains, that green grassy ground;  
A leader of leaders this horse is for sure,  
For his blood's of the finest Arabian pure.

Let never this wild one be taken from there,  
Where every wild stallion does roam with his mares;  
For he'd never be happy under saddle and all,  
'Cause he loves his wild freedom, spring, summer and fall.

Brenda Stevenson  
Grade VII, Room 17



## MY DOG

He's my dog, four legs and a tail,  
Reckless vagabond just out of jail.  
Shoebutton eyes, nose too long,  
Makes your head ache when he sings his song.  
Just a lot of dog-no pedigree.  
All kinds of branches on his family tree.  
Tears up gardens, chases cats,  
Tracks in mud on mum's mats.  
Sleeps all day, eats like a hog,  
Absolutely worthless but  
He's my dog!

Heather Sorensen  
Grade VII, Room 27





**GRADE 8, Miss E. Crookshanks, Room 22**

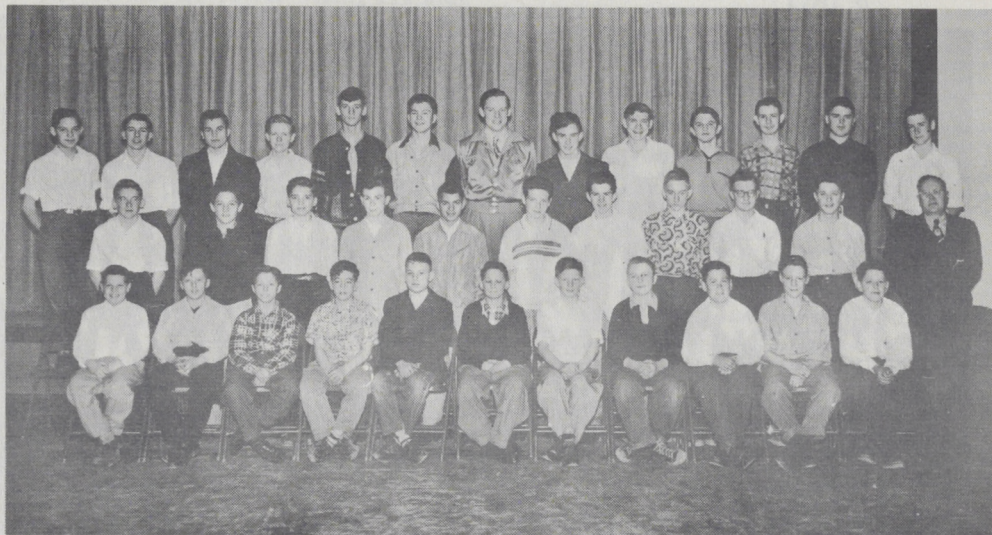
BACK ROW L-R:  
 EVELYN MEDD, SHARON THURLBECK, SHARON DAGDICK, IRENE WILLIAMS, MARJORIE MCCARTHY JANIS  
 WALKINSHAW, ELAINE DAWSON, ROBERTA PROCTOR, ROSALEE AUSTMAN, ARLENE DAVIS, DOLORES KISIW.  
 CENTRE ROW L-R:  
 CAROLE GARDINER, SHARON MCCREEDY, LUAIN EASTHAM, AUDREY SAUNDERS, VALERIE HARRISON, MARY  
 NOBLE, PATSY MORMUL, JEAN REIMER, MARION YAGI, EVELYN MCCONKEY MISS CROOKSHANKS,  
 FRONT ROW L-R:  
 NORAH SPEIGHT, PHYLLIS WINCHELL, JOCELYN SAMBORSKI, LOUISE GIARDINO, LOTTIE SCHUBERT, NANCY  
 SLOKER, PAT THORVALDSON, ANDREA MACKEY, JOAN RYKYTA, PAT LIDDELL, LILLY WEISS.  
 MISSING:  
 PATRICIA PATS.



**GRADE 8, Miss M. McVeigh, Room 18**

BACK ROW L-R:  
 MYRNA BRYAN, DIANA DRABINASTY, MARGOT PROCTOR, DORIS WICHERT, NADENE BARTON, DOROTHY  
 TRAPP, SHARON CLARK, GERTRUDE JOHNSON, DIANE GLENDINNING.  
 CENTRE ROW L-R:  
 RUTH PARKER, JOSEPHINE SUMISLOWSKI, CAROL TOWNS, GAIL TURNER, LYNDIA ISSETT, LAURA JOHNSON,  
 ALICE WARD, AGNES CAIRNS, MARILYN EVANS, ELLA MARKUS, JOAN SHERRIN, MISS M. MCVEIGH.  
 FRONT ROW L-R:  
 PEARL JASPER, ELLEN FISHER, JEAN SCOTT, JEAN SQUIRES, BETTY WARREN, JUDY BROWN, SHIRLEY  
 WARYC, PEGGY PARISIEN, DOROTHY WALLIS, MAUREEN READ, PENNY KNOWLES, JUDY REID.  
 MISSING:  
 BONNIE JOHNSON.





**GRADE 8, Mr. J.E. Lysecki, Room 12**

**BACK ROW L-R:**

LARRY HYDE, KEN KUSMACK, GEORGE JACOBSON, BILL BOBYN, BRUCE HOGAN, BILL SMITH, PAUL BEWER, TOM SCOTT, DAVE MOLSTAD, BARRY FLETCHER, BROOKE FERGUSON, JON FRANZEN, RON CRAIG.

**CENTRE ROW L-R:**

KEITH HETHERINGTON, DAVID SANDERSON, WALTER GRENKOW, ED GROMEK, MICKEY BLYTH, KEN CARROLL, CALVIN DRING, BOB HOOGERBRUG, BILL BURLAND, BOB DUNN, MR. LYSECKI.

**FRONT ROW L-R:**

DALE MACDONALD, LEN ROWNTREE, DAVID MILLS, JOHN VARDALOS, JENS SCHUBERT, BARRY SPENCER, RUSSELL PERKINS, NELSON SHEA, BILLY BURKE, BILL TAYLOR, MURRAY JACKSON.

**MISSING:**

BOB MURRAY.



**GRADE 8, Mr. J.M. Kozoriz, Room 19**

**BACK ROW L-R:**

NEILL LYONS, GEORGE CHENYNE, HOWARD HICKS, TOM DIDUCK, JOE MAZURECK, BOB LA RIVIERE, ATIS MINKEVICS, GREG BRODSKY, BRIAN ANTHONY, BOB MACDONALD, MR. JOHN M. KOZORIZ.

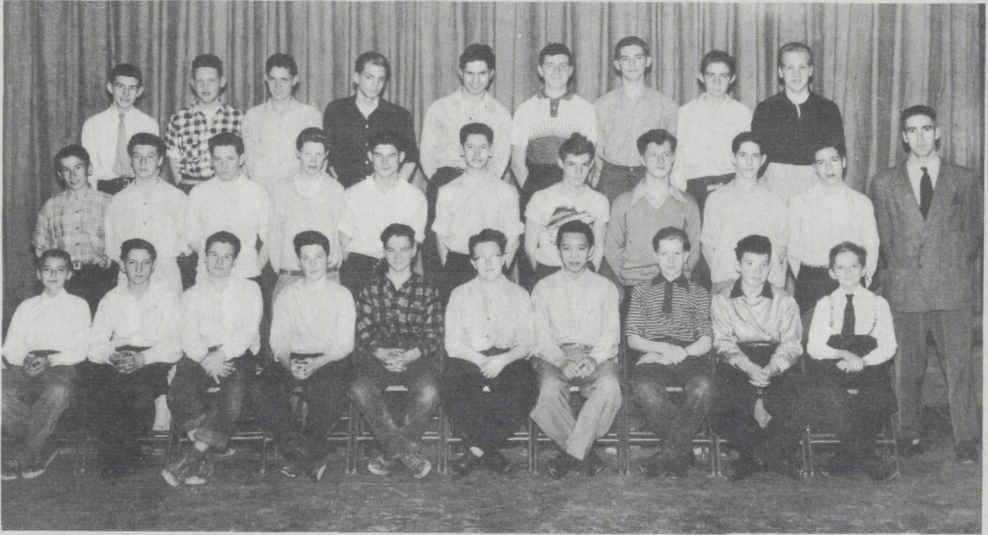
**CENTRE ROW L-R:**

DON MACKENZIE, RICHARD HOVEY, NADIA BOYANISKY, MARLENE MOAR, ISOBEL LESLIE, JOHANNE MORRISON, IRENE JEFFERY, MARY MACIVER, CAROL SMITH, MARILYN ERB, BARBARA ROBERTS.

**FRONT ROW L-R:**

IAN WARDEN, WINSTON JACKSON, JOHN FEDORCHUK, HELEN HOLMES, GAIL MAYOR, CLAUDIA LOW, CORINNE MAN, MARILYN FORREST, BEVERLY WARD, PATRICK IVES, DICK BROOKE.





**GRADE 8, Mr. I. Labovitch, Room 15**

**BACK ROW L-R:**

FRANK FERGUSON, HARVEY WILSON, DON KEHLER, GORDON MITCHELL, DON HARDING, DOUG BROUGHTON, RON MEGARRY, GORDON FRANCIS, JACK CARLSON.

**CENTRE ROW L-R:**

TONY PROSLOWSKI, BRYAN ROBINSON, NORMAN GRANGER, BOB BRODEUR, BEN PRETTE, MURRAY SELLUSKI, FRED ST. DENNIS, BOB MARTELL, HOWARD RICHERT, BRIAN ARMSTRONG, MR. I. LABOVITCH.

**FRONT ROW L-R:**

MYRON KAWA, LEN SOKOLOWSKI, BOB BURROWS, WARREN STEEN, FRED LOGAN, BILL CAMPBELL, BILL DONG, LORNE ERICSON, TERRY FOX, JIM ALLEN.



**GRADE 8, Mrs. M. APTER, Room 20**

**BACK ROW L-R:**

BRUCE TOLLEFSON, DONALD YUEL, PATRICIA WILSON, JOYCE MURPHY, LILLIAN RICHARDSON, DIANE WALSH, JOANNE COULTER, PATRICIA HILL, WAYNE RUDKO, BRIAN TROJACK, GRANT SAUNDERS, PHILIP PATTERSON.

**CENTRE ROW L-R:**

DONALD POPOWICH, DOUGLAS PETTIGREW, AUDREY DENTRY, MURIEL BLACK, LINDA COWAN, PATRICIA SMITH, ARDELLE SIMPSON, FRANCES DAVIDSON, MORRIS PILUK, JAMES McEWEN, DARYL STEEN, MRS APTER.

**FRONT ROW L-R:**

SANDRA HUME, RUTH HORWITZ, JOAN ROBSON, RONALD THOMAS, BRIAN SMITH, ERNIE KRUSCHEL, HAROLD SEGAL, DONALD PETERS, CAROL SKOOG, ELEANOR THOMSON, YVONNE SPENCER, JUDITH DUNSTONE.

**MISSING:**

ROSS PELLAND





**GRADE 7, Mr. J.D. Campbell, Room 21**

**BACK ROW L-R:**

PETER WOYTUK, HARRY BIRNIE, ROLLAND CHABOT, ALLAN FAKAS, EDMUND MILLER, BRIAN CURRAN, WAYNE WAIT, JOHN WATCHER, ROBERT CHERNIAK, ERROL MCCOMB, JOHN MCGRAW.

**CENTRE ROW L-R:**

RICHARD SCOTT, WILFRED LANGAN, JIM RODGERS, TED THRASHER, KEITH HEARN, LEONARD SPEAK, WALTER KIMPTON, MITCHELL KONOP, J.D. CAMPBELL

**FRONT ROW L-R:**

DIANE BRODEUR, JULIANNE CHERNIAK, JEANINE FOX, ELIZABETH ROUSSIN, IRENE KELLOCK, MARGUERITE RITCHOT, LORRAINE PIFI, ERNA WEGER, VALERIE HNYDA.

**MISSING:**

GARY CROSS.



**GRADE 7, Miss I.J. Dickson, Room 28**

**BACK ROW L-R:**

BARBARA BUHR, YVONNE CARDINAL, CAROLYN HAMMELL, BARBARA BARTLETT, ELIZABETH CHABLO, JUDITH WRIGHT, LUDMILA ZUZOL, GRACE KALENCHUK, BARBARA WOODEN, GERRY TORACK.

**CENTRE ROW L-R:**

MARLENE OAR, BARBARA MITCHELL, BARBARA CLARKE, ANNETTE HALASIS, ELSIE HANSON, JOYCE JOROWSKI, JAMIE NAIRNE, KAY KEELER, MYRA LIMMERT, PAT ELIASSON, MISS DICKSON.

**FRONT ROW L-R:**

DARLENE TURNER, JOAN KOZAK, MARLENE KLINCK, JEAN MACDONALD, AVON HOLLAND, MARILYN LAGERGREN, LORRAINE FRY, DONNA DEULING, JOAN CALDWELL.

**MISSING:**

BRENDA MUIR.





**GRADE 7, Miss R.M. Mitchell, Library**

**BACK ROW L-R:**

EUNICE MARCHENSKI, MAGDALENE MILLER, LEONA PLISHKE, JUDITH LEFEVRE, LOIS WALDBAUER, ELEANOR STIELER, JOSEPHINE HYDE, LINDA WILSON.

**CENTRE ROW L-R:**

SHIRLEY FORSBERG, JANET ROWSE, BETTY DAVIS, JOANNE SIMCOE, LORNA BREAULT, BEVERLEY WILCZNSKI, CAROL WORTHINGTON, MISS R.R. MITCHELL.

**FRONT ROW L-R:**

PATSY MEYERS, ARLENE LEWIS, BEVERLEY MCQUESTEN, JEANETTE COOMS, STEFFIE MINISHKA, PEARL ALEXANDER, VALDINE MACDONALD.

**MISSING:**

MARY BRIMSON.



**GRADE 7, Miss L. Hodgson, Room 27**

**BACK ROW L-R:**

BRIAN BLASKEY, GARRY LAHODA, VICTOR KRENZ, PAT MCCARTHY, BEVERLEY SMITH, HELEN DAVY, MARION DMITRUK, BOB POMERANSKI, DONALD RYDER, ROBERT RUMMLEHOFF.

**CENTRE ROW L-R:**

WAYNE MORRISON, HEATHER SORENSON, SANDRA PETTIGREW, MAUREEN BOWES, JIM COURAGE, KEN WEIR, ERICH FEIBER, GAIL STUBBS, ILO PORTER, GAIL JONES, MISS L. HODGSON.

**FRONT ROW L-R:**

TERRY LAZENBY, AILEEN SUTTLEHAN, JIM O'BRIEN, PAUL GRENKOW, JANICE MILLWARD, LINDA THOMSON, ROBERTA FULLERTON, BARBARA BRUST, TED THURLBECK, WAYNE GRABINSKY

**MISSING:**

JOY FAWCETT, ALPHONSE BONNETEAU





GRADE 7, Mr. A.H. Lawson, Room 17

BACK ROW L-R:

PAT WILDING, HELEN DUECK, YVONNE PARISIEN, TED VAN DER TÖLL, GERALD TRACY, PHILIP KOHNEN, WALTER PARISIAN, FLOYD PATTERSON, ROVENA GOLDSCHMIDT, CAROLE SMYTH, SHERRIE KIVELL.

CENTRE ROW L-R:

WAYNE JONES, FRED HOULIDGE, LEONARD SHOSTAK, KAREN PARKER, LINDA JONSSON, HEATHER CRUSE, DONNA DIXON, BRENDA STEVENSON, DARREL DUPUIS, GARY GRANT, WAYNE MCLEOD, A.H. LAWSON.

FRONT ROW L-R:

JO-ANN OAR, BARBARA WATSON, LORRAINE MORMUL, SUSANN FUCHS, HAROLD PILGRIM, JOHN BACHELOR, BRUCE DAVISON, GOY LOVE, LYNN, HASSAN, SHIRLEY WROBLEWSKY, JULIE SPILCHUK.



GRADE 7, Miss I. Clement, Room 25

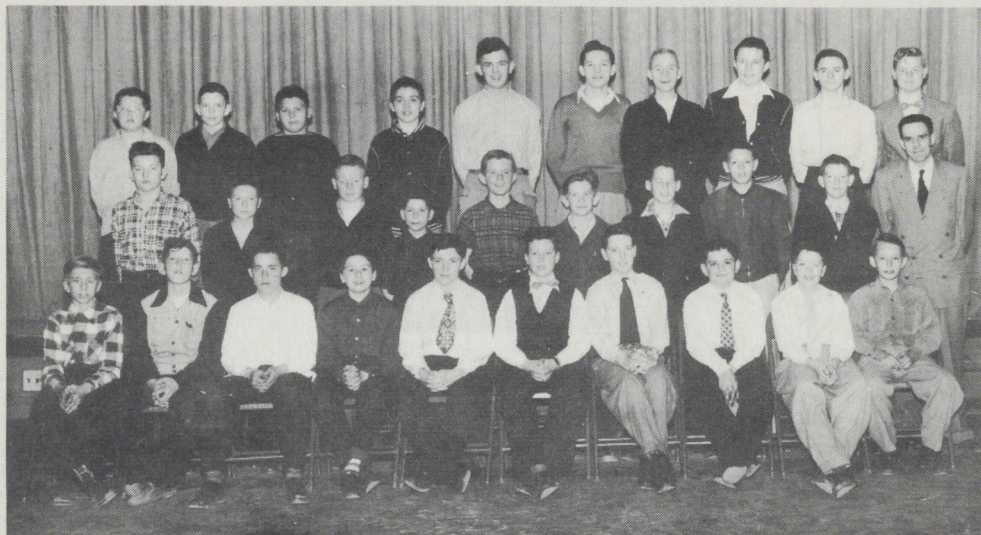
BACK ROW L-R:

EDMOND LADERROUTE, ARTHUR PHILLIPS, TONY KAPITONCHUK, JACK FIFI, PETER JOHNSON, JIM DUCHARME, BOB LAYCOCK, TED BARNETT.

FRONT ROW L-R:

EDNA WILLIAMS, DOLORES KARN, MISS CLEMENT, MYRNA POITRAS, VICKY LOGAN.





**GRADE 7, Mr. J.G. Patterson Room 16**

**BACK ROW L-R:**

GEORGE WALLIS, FRANK STORK, BRIAN EWACHEWSKI, RALPH NELSON, CHARLES KOHANIK, VICTOR MASTENENKO, HARRY BROWNING, WAYNE MENEER, BARRY LONDON, BOB REVELL.

**CENTRE ROW L-R:**

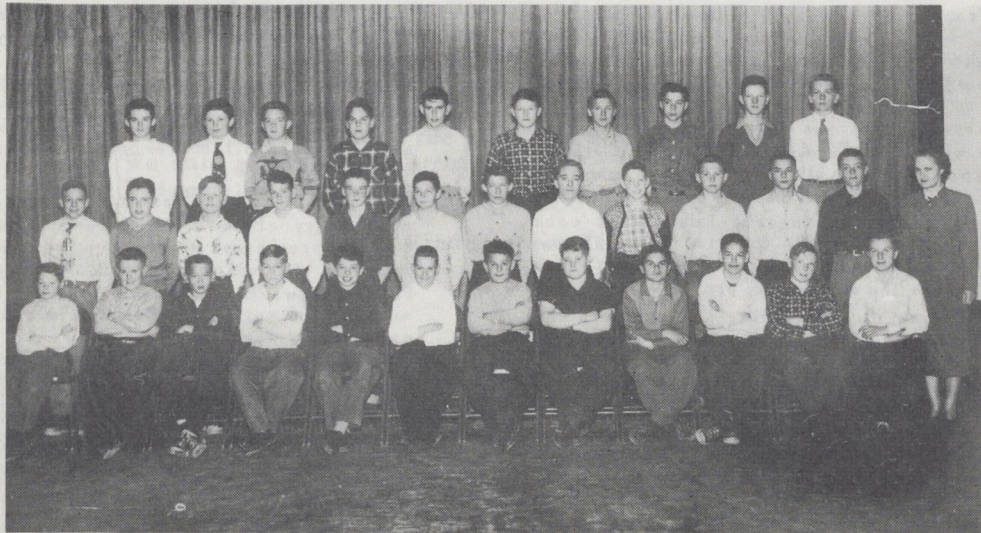
HARLIN PHILLIPA, BOB LAZARUK, JIM SWANSTON, DONALD MOTTOLA, ED SHACK, MIKE PROSOLOWSKI, MICHAEL MILLS, ROB SMITH, BOB MALETTE, MR. PATTERSON.

**FRONT ROW L-R:**

PETER GUDMUNDSON, TED POLISH, KING FEMALE, KEN BETTESS, TED WINDSOR, TED STEBBING, BRIAN GIBBS, JIM POITRAS, JIM WELLS, KEN STRACHAN

**MISSING:**

BRIAN SIMCOE.



**GRADE 7, Miss R. Scott, Room 10**

**BACK ROW L-R:**

BOB DELANEY, JIM BERTHMAN, RON BRIDGES, BOB MACHACEK, RICHARD HUNTER, PETER HORN, WILFRED HOLDEN, WILFRED SCHOENBORN, STAN ANTHONY, FRASER MYRON.

**CENTRE ROW L-R:**

ROBERT WHITTAKER, FRED DAMPIER, LARRY ANDERSON, BOB ERB, KEN MACKENZIE, GARRY MACLEAN, RUSSELL MARTIN, JOHN ATAMAN, TED BAILEY, BRYCE DOUGLAS, KEN FOUNT, AL FENTON, MISS SCOTT,

**FRONT ROW L-R:**

RICKEY KIDD, CRAIG MACDONALD, CLIFF KINZEL, GARY CUMBERLAND, JOHN HUMPHREYS, JACK OLINKIN, MIKE BURIK, JACK LEWIS, VERNON KOZAR, HARRY MCFEE, JIM TAYLOR, BOB YUEL.

**MISSING:**

GARY OKOPSKI.



# A MESSAGE FROM MR. RYCKMAN



At the outset, may I express my appreciation to the Year Book Staff for this opportunity to give you a retrospect of the activities of the younger members of our school - the students of the Elementary Department.

As you know the elementary classes do not change rooms but work mainly within their own classrooms. Here they pursue the three "R's". This, of course, is one of the main functions of any school, whether elementary or junior high, but there is more to education than the mastering the fundamentals of reading, writing, and arithmetic. It is in these elementary grades that the young pupils make their first contact with a wider community than they knew in their pre-school years. They are taught to get along with other children and, what is more important, they are taught that they have responsibilities to themselves, to each other, to their school and to their community. They are given the opportunity to test themselves in competition within their own school, and in competition with pupils from other schools. They are encouraged to share in worthwhile undertakings and thereby learn that each can make a worthwhile contribution. In the Elementary Department, we feel that when all share the work prospers.

During the past year, all rooms in the elementary section have participated in worthy extra-curricular activities. The little folk of the Kindergarten made and sold book-marks, and forwarded a tidy sum to the Red Cross as a token of their efforts. Other rooms sold candy, or paper Hallowe'en novelties to further swell the school's contribution to the Red Cross. The Grade One pupils supported and contributed to the Junior Humane Society. An other class gathered and prepared toys for distribution at Christmas to children who were less fortunate than themselves. All classes joined with the Junior High School in that very successful campaign to raise money to aid children who had been stricken with polio. Again, all rooms combined to stage a very successful concert in December. This was a fine co-operative effort by all concerned.

One of our finest customs is the setting up and the decorating of the Christmas tree in the lower hall and the gathering each morning of the younger pupils to sing carols and listen to Christmas stories. This is one custom I sincerely hope will be carried on through the years.

During the past year, the Elementary school entered inter-school competitions in skating and swimming and are now looking forward to the baseball season. In the Musical Festival, Earl Grey was represented by three choirs - a Grade Three classroom choir, a Grade Five classroom choir, and a Grades One to Four choir. A good deal of pleasure and valuable training was derived from these various activities.

Truly, this has been a busy year and, I believe, a gratifying one, and may I express to all the teachers and pupils of the Elementary Department my appreciation of their conscientious effort throughout the teaching year and for their co-operative assistance in all our extracurricular activities.

All the teachers and pupils of the elementary classes would have me express their appreciation to the teachers and students of the Junior High School who gave so liberally of their time and talent to assist us on various occasions during this particular year.

Finally we bid 'Good Bye' to our Grade Six students. We earnestly hope you will further cultivate the attitudes and principles which have been emphasized during your stay with us in the elementary school. We wish for you every success when you undertake the second phase of your education in the Junior High School. Be assured we shall follow your progress with keen interest. And if I may be permitted to offer just a small bit of advice before you leave us;

'When you play - play hard!

When you work - don't play at all!  
And so, Good Luck.



MEET OUR FRIENDS  
IN THE  
ELEMENTARY  
CLASSES



We had lots of fun at the fire station.  
We went in the fire engines.  
The boys stood at the back of the fire engines.  
We heard the siren.  
Michael and Judy jumped in the net.  
We saw the hose and ladder.  
We saw the men slide down the pole.  
We went upstairs to see the beds.  
We heard the bell on the fire engine.  
Some of the boys put on the firemen's hats.  
We pushed the button on the fire engine that made the siren go.  
Some boys and one girl put on the smoke masks.  
We heard lots of noise.  
We saw the office and the bathroom and the kitchen.  
We said goodbye to the firemen.  
We came back to school on the bus.

Kindergarden Room 8,







**KINDERGARDEN, Mrs. J.E. Fenny, Room 8, a.m.**

BACK ROW L-R:

MRS FENNY, DALE NEULS, CAM JUCKES, RONALD WHITE, FRANK CHAPIEL, BILLY BURGESS, RICHARD WHITE, BRUCE SWICKIS.

CENTRE ROW L-R:

DAVID LEWIS, ALLAN STEWART, DIANE WILLOX, KENNY MUNDAY, GEORGINA SHARP, HENRY ETTENHOFER, BARRY ARMITAGE.

FRONT ROW L-R:

DIANNE DUNCAN, JANIS TODD, LYNNE METSGER, DIANNE HEATHERINGTON, DOREEN BLACKMAN, EMILY MORANN, ADELE HENDERSON, BEVERLEY ROSBOROUGH.

MISSING:

NANCY LIMMERT.



**KINDERGARDEN, Mrs. J.E. Fenny, Room 8, p.m.**

BACK ROW L-R:

MRS FENNY, SHIRLEY NYQUEST, EILEEN SISTERTON, WAYNE ENNS, MICHAEL HOWARD, GAIL ARBUCKLE, JOHN SMITH, KENNY COLESHILL, NANCY BOBOSKI.

CENTRE ROW L-R:

JUDY WEISZ, BERT FINLEY, MARLENE FENTON, JOHN BERGEN, PAT NICHOLSON, JIMMY JACKSON, LESLEY ANDERSON.

FRONT ROW L-R:

PAT LAIRD, SHIRLEY EPPLER, RODDY LAWRENCE, BOBBY BOWERMAN, JIMMY KELLY, WAYNE GURAL, WALTER LICHACZ, RUTH EWERT.





### GRADE 1, Miss M.C. Brown, Room 5

**BACK ROW L-R:**

MISS BROWN, TIMOTHY WEIR, ROBERT JOHNSON, LAILA RUMMERLHOFF, JOHN MANNING, KAREN WILLOX, JIMMY MORANN, BARBARA PHELAN, LORRAINE YUEL, BARBARA INCH.

**CENTRE ROW L-R:**

KENNETH STOLTZ, PATRICIA KEDD, WENDY WIENS, VIVIAN SHAW, SHARON CARRIERE, FLORENCE MCPHERSON, TIMOTHY CASEY, DAVID KYES, KENNETH ADAMS, DONALD BIEBRICK.

**FRONT ROW L-R:**

NANCY GYRYLUK, ROSS BILAN, LINDA O'BRIEN, LEONARD FALK, LARRY TOD, JUDY GADWAY, DAVID MACKIDD, GERALDINE BERGMAN, PATRICIA JUKES, KAREN BABIAK.

**MISSING**

GARY BOYCHUK.

One sunny afternoon we sat together in Grade I. We had fun making up a story about our room and our activities in Grade I. We hope that you will enjoy reading it.

We have had a very happy year together. I hope that my little friends have been inspired to work well and live happily with each other. Below, you may read the story as told by my children.

M. C. Brown



Dear Friends,

We are in Grade one, Room 5.

We are good children.

We have two goldfish and their names Are Perky and Pinky.

We have plants in our windows.

They have pink flowers on them.

We are happy when we work in school.

We like to print our letters and make

Our figures at the blackboard.

At Christmastime we had a surprise.

When we came to school in the morning

We saw a pretty Christmas tree.

We like our library. It has story Books with pretty pictures in them.

Goodbye from the children in Room 5.





### GRADES 1 & 2, Mrs. A. Moore, Room 7

**BACK ROW L-R:**

RICHARD NEWELL, DENNIS LOBODA, KENNETH LAZARUK, PATRICK MORANN, EMILY-JEAN WHITTAKER, NANCY KEELER, JACKIE BERGEN, BARRY INCH, ANN VICARY, LINDA FAYKES, LAWRENCE JACKSON.

**CENTRE ROW L-R:**

GARY WHITE, KENNETH THOMPSON, SUSAN LEACH, DIANA COLESHILL, CAROL HENRY, LINDA BARNES, ROBERT GEEKIE, HERBERT LEWIS, THERESA SHARP, CHARLENE RIZOK.

**FRONT ROW L-R:**

SANDRA FAVEL, WAYNE METSGER, CAROL HENDERSON, DONNA SLATOR, NORMA MANSKE, LOUIS BOWMAN, DIANE WILCOX, WENDY GARBUTT, KEVIN BOZYK, CATHERINE HARLAND

**MISSING:**

LINDA RITCHOT.

I am in grade one  
And I have a lot of fun.  
I go outside and play nice games  
And I know all the childrens' names.

Donna Slator,  
Grade 1, Room 7

Roses are red,  
Violets are blue,  
The horse that loses  
Turns into glue.

Kevin Bozyk,  
Grade 1, Room 7

I have a little dog  
His name is Tag,  
When I go outdoors  
You should see his tail wag.

Emily-Jean Whittaker,  
Grade 1, Room 7

Elephant, elephant big and gray  
Come and play with me some day.  
You carry water in your trunk, they say.  
Elephant, elephant, big and gray.

Catherine Harland,  
Grade 1, Room 7







### GRADE 2, Miss E.M. Lavender, Room 6

#### BACK ROW L-R:

CHARLENE MAN, LORRAINE CHAPIEL, SHIRLEY BLACKMAN, BEVERLEY FINLEY, JACK PICHE, BILL JOWETT, BOBBY MILLER, BRUCE PILOWSKY, RICHARD PODALSKY, LANCE MATTHEW, WAYNE SMITH.

#### CENTRE ROW L R:

JACQUELINE PURNISS, TRUCIA WILSON, MAUREEN SPEARMAN, SHARON FOX, ELIZABETH USHER, JOAN HENDERSON, RONALD HUCAL, RENNIE ROUGEAU, WARREN CARRIERE, LEONHARD ETTENHOFER, JIMMY MALETTE, JOHNNY GYRYLUK.

#### FRONT ROW L-R:

BILLY FESCHUK, DONALD WATSON, GORDON MCLEOD, GARRY BUFFIE, HEATHER PORTEOUS, DARLENE OMLIE, SYLVIA SENKIW, JANICE MATTHEW, JOHN BABIAK, DENNIS CARRIERE, ARDETH MONSKE.

#### MISSING:

MAUREEN MIKA.

### A BIG SURPRISE

One day at noon my mother said, 'Go back outside for a minute.' When I came in, I saw a little boy. In the bedroom was a crib. Now I look after my little brother.

Sharon Fox  
Grade II, Room 6



### THE MONKEY TRICK

Once there was a monkey who always played tricks on old ladies. Once he took someone's hat and he ran away with it. Then a person ran after him. He ran into a house and hid in a closet. The lady looked for him and she couldn't find him. So she went away.

John Babiak  
Grade II, Room 6



### AT THE CIRCUS

I saw clowns playing with fire crackers and a lion taking a clown's hat off. Then I saw about fifteen clowns go in one little car. Boy, that was really funny! I saw a little monkey riding a bicycle and I saw ladies riding beautiful horses. I had a good time at the circus.

Ronnie Hucal  
Grade II, Room 6





### GRADES 2 & 3, Mrs. D. Rennie, Room 2

#### BACK ROW L-R:

TERRY CHAMBERS, HARLEY MATTHEW, KAREN LACEY, LINDA SPEARMAN, RICHARD KUBILANSKI, TOM BERZ-ANSKI, JIM ATKIN, GERRY SOUCIE, SUSE KYRITZ, BOBBY CUBBIDGE, GLORIA SOLVASON.

#### CENTRE ROW L-R:

RON OSESKY, JUDY LAIRD, RICHARD ANDERSON, DIANE LABODA, CHARLES SPIERS, JOHN TODD, RICHARD MAKSYMOKO, BRENDA HENDERSON, GARRY WOODEN, FRANK OAR.

#### FRONT ROW L-R:

SANDRA DRYSDALE, INGRID HAAKONSEN, VIVIAN PICHE, JANET MASON, CAROL WINSLOW, JOAN HOFFMAN, LORRAINE HOLLAND, GWEN DEVRIES, JUDY MORMAL, KATHY WINSLOW.

#### MISSING:

LINDA JACQUES.



#### A LITTLE BEE

There was a little bee  
Who lived up in a tree.  
He said, 'You can't catch me;  
For I'm a bumble bee.'

Geraldine Soucie,  
Grade 11, Room 2

I have a little cat,  
He ate a little rat,  
He lay on the mat,  
Oh, dear me, what a cat!

Karen Lacey,  
Grade 11, Room 2

#### SMILING

I always keep on smiling,  
Smiling every day,  
Smiling when I've work to do,  
Smiling when I play.

Suse Kyritz,  
Grade 111, Room 2







### GRADES 3 & 4, Mrs. B. Sharpe, Room 1

#### BACK ROW L-R:

BRIAN SKAKUN, BETTY-JEAN WHITE, SHIRLEY LOWE, MYRTLE SCHOENBORN, LAWRENCE HOFFMAN, JANE EWERT, TANGERINE GREEN, ANTHONY JARDINE, HERBERT JOHNSON, GEORGE CARDINAL, JOAN WILCZYNSKI.

#### CENTRE ROW L-R: MRS SHARPE.

BARBARA PYLYPAS, TERENCE NYQUVEST, MARLENE KELLY, LORILL MATTHEW, ALBERT BLACKMAN, ROSS SUZANSKI, BOBBY OSESKY, BRYAN COLESHILL, KEITH HASSAN, VIRGINIA SNEAD, STANLEY KASILUS.

#### FRONT ROW L-R:

ROY BRUCKSHAW, GRANT HARLAND, EDYTHE ANSTEY, LINDA BAY, JUNE TROJACK, GAVIN ANDERSON, BILLY BALACKO, GERALD PESCHUK, DONNA CARRIERE, THOMAS KIDD, CAROLE SPICER.

MISSING: WAYNE BOWMAN, RAYMOND ADAMS.

#### SHARING THE WORK

I will make my bed,  
While you bake some bread.

I will peel potatoes,  
While you slice tomatoes.

I will sweep down the stairs,  
While you dust the chairs.

I will feed the fishes,  
While you wash the dishes.

I will wind the clocks,  
While you darn Daddy's socks.



Edythe Anstey,  
Grade 111, Room 1

#### SKIPPING

Skip! Skip! Skip!  
Watch the rope flip.  
Be sure not to trip.  
Skip! Skip! Skip!

Stan Kasilua,  
Grade 111, Room 1







### GRADE 4, Miss A.G. Balderstone, Room 9

BACK ROW L-R:  
 JIM GECKIE, MURRAY WOODEN, ALFREDA PATTERSON, SANDRA ARMITAGE, KEITH GARBUTT,  
 DONNA FERRIS, MARJORIE GILLIES, LEONA SMITH, ROSEMARIE POLLEY, JIMMY MARR,  
 TERRY CARRIERE, KENNIE MORMUL.  
 CENTRE ROW L-R:  
 RAINER KYRITZ, BARBARA MCKAY, JUDY OLINKIN, BRIAN WHITTAKER, NEIL SHAW,  
 ANTHONY CARPENTER, GORDON BARNES, MIKE SEMBORK, BARBARA LIMMERT, ANNETTE  
 TREMBLAY, ANDREW DAVIDSON, MISS BALDERSTONE.  
 FRONT ROW L-R:  
 CAROLE ATKINS, CHERYL O'KOPSKI, JEANETTE TREMBLAY, PAT KELLET, VIRGINIA  
 PHILIPS, JACK PATS, STUART BOZYK, JANE LYSYK, FRANK CHIPURA, GERRY TRIDER,  
 SANDRA CRAIG, MARILYN WINGATE.  
 MISSING:  
 GERRY FOSTER.

#### THE CHERRY TREE

Once upon a time there was  
 A lovely tree of cherries  
 And my a pretty tree it was,  
 Cause it belonged to fairies.

One day two little children came,  
 Their names were Tom and Gerry.  
 The fairies did not mind at all,  
 Because they were so merry.

At last they got tired of picking,  
 So they called their sister Mary,  
 She came running with two empty pails,  
 She had borrowed from the dairy.

She ran home with the cherries,  
 And made a lovely pie,  
 Then took it to the fairies,  
 As a special treat to try.

Virginia Philips,  
 Grade 1V, Room 9

In summer time we like to swim  
 Down at the beach each day,  
 But when our mother says we can't  
 We like to romp and play.

Along the beach we run and dance  
 And bounce our beach-ball high,  
 But when the night begins to fall  
 We all begin to cry.

Barbara Limmert,  
 Grade 1V, Room 9

#### FAIRIES

Fairies are such tiny things  
 That run about at night.  
 Fairies are so delicate,  
 Fairies are so light.

Fairies are so lovable,  
 Fairies are so sweet.  
 Fairies are such pretty things,  
 Fairies like to eat.

Sandra Craig,  
 Grade 1V, Room 9





### GRADE 5, Miss J.H. McKinnon, Room 23

#### BACK ROW L-R:

GLENN A, NYQUEST, JENNY MACK, IRENE CHABLO, MAUREEN MYRON, MAE MULLENS, KATIE BERGEN, VALERIE ERICKSON, MARLENE VERBECK, JOAN INCH.

#### THIRD ROW L-R:

MISS MACKINNON, JOHN WHITE, ALLAN GARDINER, ROLAND LEDOYAN, LORNE LACHANCE, GERALD POPE, EDMUND SIWIK, FRED MILLER, LESLIE HOWARD, DAVID BETTES.

#### SECOND ROW L-R:

DOUGLAS FOX, CHARLES WOOD, DENNIS BUCKO, RONALD SENKIW, JACK SCOTT, MARGARET UHRYN, JO-ANN SPIERS, JUDITH SAUNDERS, ESTHER WOLFE.

#### FIRST ROW L R:

BARBARA KOSSOTS, FLORENCE ANDERSON, LINDA BERZANSKI, CAROLE KUSMACK, PATSY MUNDAY, GLORIA PERRY, CAROLYN McSHANE.

#### MISSING:

DENNIS WEST.

### A STRANGE DREAM

One night I dreamt that I went to a circus in the clouds. I dreamt that I met a clown whose name was Red Nose. I met a giant who was very tall. I sat on his thumb. He was very lonesome I met Daffodil. She was a trapeze artist. She had a trapeze made of stardust. I met the lady with the needle who made the circus costumes. She wanted me to sew to a cloud: Fortunately I heard a loud noise which wakened me. A chair had fallen!

Barbara Kossats  
Grade V, Room 23







### GRADES 5 & 6, Mr.C.F. Smith, Room 14

BACK ROW L-R:

BOB GORDON, JOHN TROJACK, BARRY CURRIE, WAYNE MASON, SAM BROOME, PETER WOLFE, JACK LAZARUK.

CENTRE ROW L-R:

KLAUS KYRITZ, DENNIS CLEVE, HARTLEY BABIAK, CLAUDE ROUGEAU, ERIC ANSTEY, CONRAD MAN, WAYNE OSESKY, NICK GYRYLUK.

FRONT ROW L R:

JUDY WACH, JOYCE ADAMS, ROBERTA THOMPSON, MARLENE DEVRIES, ANNE CRAIG, JOAN CHAPIEL, MARGARET THURLBECK.



#### IF I WERE A SAILOR

If I were a sailor way out at sea,  
I'd care for nobody, nobody but me.  
I'd sit on the deck as happy as can be  
And shout to the world, 'Just look at me.'

I'd let the others do all the work,  
While I'd sit on the deck with a happy smirk.  
I'd think that the world was made for me,  
The land, the sky, and all the sea.

I'd go to the jungles of Africa fine,  
And look in hope for King Solomon's mine.  
I'd visit all over this strange old world.  
I'd sail the seas like a floating bird.

Brenda Witwicki,  
Grade V, Room 14

Under a shady beech-nut tree  
A village smithy stands.  
The smith is at his anvil  
With a horseshoe in his hand.

The banging of the anvil  
Can be heard for miles around  
And tells the people of the valley  
That the smithy's still around.

In the quiet of an evening  
When another's work is done,  
And the sun is sinking west --  
Then the echo of the anvil carries on.

Roberta Thompson,  
Grade V, Room 14







### GRADE 6, Miss E.A.P. Fraser, Room 24

**BACK ROW L-R:**

HARVEY SPIERS, GEORGE MCFALL, EARNEST PERRY, DONALD IVES, STEWART BOWMAN,  
EDDIE LYSYK, BILL PEDALOSKA, GEORGE HENNESSY, BRIAN POLONSKI, EDDIE MELNICK,  
KARL SHOENBORN, DAVID KIDD.

**CENTRE ROW L-R:**

BETH CALLAGHN, MARGARET MARR, ARLENE WACH, ARLINE GARDINER, LESLIE POSTER,  
MARGARET PILUK, NORMA WILLS, JANET CRUSE, GAIL TOMPKINS, IRENE TOBA.

**FRONT ROW L-R:**

GAIL HICKS, DIANE FRIESEN, MARY LYTHGOE, GAIL DRYSDALE, MARY BERGEN, JOAN  
MASSON, MARLENE BAG, DIANE ATKINS, SUSAN CHAMPION, NOREEN DUELING, JEAN WEIR.

**MISSING:**

JEAN SWANSTON, BONNIE BUCKSHAW, BOB FOSTER.

The chimney tops are smoking,  
The wind is in the west.  
Children are skating on the ice,  
A thing that I love best.  
The train's whistle is sounding  
Far, far away.  
It makes you think of wandering  
To places of to-day.  
Icicles bang from the roof tops,  
The wind blows in and about.  
Children are making a snowman---  
What fun it is to be out!

Bonnie Bruckshaw  
Room 24, Grade VI



Busy, busy Winnipeg  
As you start the day  
People going everywhere,  
Rushing every way.

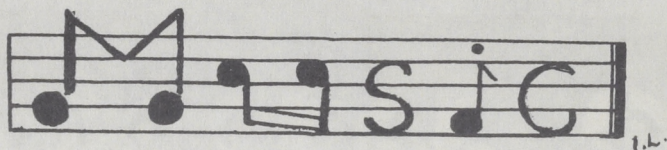
Children starting off for school,  
Parents leaving for their work.  
Come on, Now, let's get busy,  
We really mustn't shirk

People going by us  
Wave a gay hello  
And workmen high above our heads  
Wave down to those below.

Busy, busy Winnipeg,  
Another day begun.  
Where people work with happy hearts  
Till sets another sun.

Lesley Foster  
Grade VI, Room 24





## THE MINNEAPOLIS SYMPHONY

On Wednesday, April 28, 39 students and Mr. White went to hear the Minneapolis Symphony.

We had choice seats in the balcony. One of the girls brought binoculars as Miss Crookshanks had suggested and we took turns looking at the different instruments. It was extremely helpful.

The concert started out with a beautiful Italian Overture by Rossini which was enjoyed by everyone. Then came the famous Unfinished Symphony by Schubert. Antal Dorati, the conductor, explained that no one knew why he never finished it. Next, came the Concert for Orchestra.

The Rhine Journey of Siegfried by Wagner was everyone's favourite. An encore was given because of the great ovation it was given. The encore was a Russian Dance.

We had a most enjoyable afternoon and we would like to thank the teachers for arranging to let us go.

Norah Speight  
Kosalee Austman  
Grade VIII, Room 22

## The Mikado

The biggest musical achievement this year was the school's production of the Gilbert and Sullivan operetta, 'The Mikado'. It was presented for the students on March 30th, and for the public on March 31st., April 1st., and April 2nd.

The principal roles were played by: The Kikado-Gerry Dougall; Pooh-Bah - Bob McFee; Ko-Ko - Don Winkler, Bob Van Tongerloo; Nanki-Poo - Ted Stebbling, Bob Machacheck, Pish-Tush - Barry Smith, Jack Rady; Katisha - Barbara Gray; Yum-Yum - Gail Stevenson, Ruth Horwitz; Pitti-Sing - Pat Bowman, Helle Kelemit; Peep-Bo - Betty Shale, Estelle Gordon.

The performances went off extremely well. It is not often that a Junior High has so many people worthy of putting on such an excellent show. Every part was carried out extremely well, and the choruses Junior High school were so impressed

by the performance that they have already made arrangements to put on an operetta at their school next year. What better compliment could the school be paid?

Backstage, the students who did not take part were busy working on scenery, costumes and make-up. Mr. Love and Mr. Caldwell were in charge of the set construction, while Miss Hodgson supervised the painting and Miss Clement was in charge of props. The result was astounding. The sets left absolutely nothing to be desired. Miss Hodgson also supervised the make-up. She was expert in the guiding of the inexperienced students who took over the make-up job. The school thanks these teachers.

We also want to thank Mr. Lawson for working so hard not only in helping the cast with the music, but in accompanying the operetta also; Miss McVeigh and Mr. Kozoriz for guiding the stage movements; Mr. Patterson and Miss Dickson for the work they did on the dialogue; Miss Skremetka and Miss Baird for all the work they did on the costumes, and all the other members of the staff and student body who helped make the operetta a success.

And now we would like to express our extreme thanks and appreciation to Miss Crookshanks, who shouldered the bulk of the responsibility for the success of the operetta. It was through her tireless efforts that everything came out just right. We also want to thank Mrs. Lyons, who, although not on the school staff, went out of her way to help us with the accompaniment. An extra work of gratitude to the many Kelvin students who performed in that school's production of the Mikado, for giving their time to help the Earl Grey Cast.

The operetta was also a financial success, thanks to the students, for they sold in advance sales, 786 adult and 455 student tickets. The room which sold the most tickets was Room 13, a grade IX room. The elementary winner was Room 23. The total profit was \$267.93. Good work kids!

This operetta is a good example of what a Junior High School can accomplish when everyone pulls together and cooperates. Good luck to the Earl Grey on its next operetta.

Don Winkler

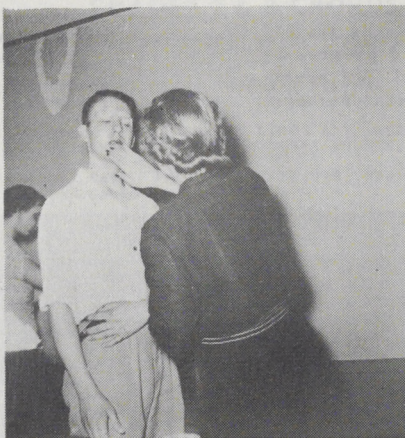




THE MIKADO  
ON STAGE  
PICTURES



CANDID  
OFF STAGE  
PICTURES





## MUSIC

Last fall we began a Recorder Class in the school. What is a Recorder? Well, it is a very old kind of flute which was forgotten for over a century. It is very simply constructed being a tube with a wedge shaped mouthpiece and eight holes piercing the sides at intervals. The holes are closed by covering them with the fingers. There are four main sizes: The descant, about a foot long, which is the one we use and three others Treble, Tenor and Bass which are 18, 24 and 36 inches respectively.

The Recorders are pleasant instruments: Cheap, not easily damaged, simple to learn, convenient to carry around, and useful to play either in groups or with other instruments.

Our class has varied somewhat in numbers. Mr. Stanley Wood, the first oboist of the Winnipeg Symphony, and a musician of first quality, is the instructor. Those pupils who have attended the classes faithfully have made steady and sound progress. Mr. Wood has been a most careful and exact teacher and we thank him for that. We hope

that some of the more advanced players will help to form an orchestra with Miss Port's group of violinists.

### Festival

This year, because of the operetta, there were no Junior High choirs entered in the Festival. The school was, however, well represented by three Elementary choirs who all did very well.

The Grades I - IV choir under the direction of Mrs. Rennie, sang 'Tip-Toe Song' and 'The Bonny Blue Handkercher' and the Grade III choir sang, 'My Boy Willie' and 'Ferry Me Across the Water'. This choir was also under Mrs. Rennie. The Grade V choir under Miss MacKinnon sang 'Where Go the Boats?' and 'The Blue Bell of Scotland'.

### Student Concerts

The Winnipeg Symphony Student Concert was given again last fall. Many of the students attended and enjoyed it immensely.

Gail Stevenson  
Grade IX, Room 13



## RECORDER CLASS

BACK ROW L-R:  
HELEN DAVEY, MICHAEL MILLS, JIM WELLS, TED POLISH, TED WINDSOR, GAIL RICHARDSON.  
FRONT ROW L-R:  
ANDREA MACKEY, VALERIE HARRISON, JOYCE JAROWSKI, GOY LOVE, MR. WOOD, AILEEN SUTTLEHAM,  
BERYL DELORY, ARLENE DAVIS.





### GRADES 2 & 3 CHORUS

**BACK ROW L-R:**

MYRTLE SCHOENBORN, LINDA SPEARMAN, BETTY JEAN WHITE, KAREN LACEY, RICHARD KUBILANSKI, LARRY HOFFMAN, GERRY SOUCIE.

**THIRD ROW L-R:**

MARLENE KELLY, JUDY LAIRD, TERRY NYQUEST, BARBARA PYLYPAS, SUSE KYRITZ, GLORIA SOLVASON, VIRGINIA SNEAD, BRIAN SKAKUN, CHARLES SPIERS, DIANE LAHODA.

**SECOND ROW L-R:**

SANDRA DRYSDALE, ROY BRUCKSHAW, JUNE TROJACK, LINDA BAY, RICHARD ANDERSON, GAVIN ANDERSON, BILLY BALACKO, EDYTHE ANSTEY, BRENDA HENDERSON, GARY WOODEN, STAN KASILUS.

**FRONT ROW L-R:**

TOMMY KIDD, INGRID HAAKONSEN, CAROL WINSLOW, FRANK OAR, GRANT HARLAND, JOAN HOFFMAN, JUDY MORMAL, CAROL SPICER, KATHY WINSLOW.



### ELEMENTARY CHOIR, GRADES 1 to 4

**BACK ROW L-R:**

ALFREDA PATTERSON, DONNA FERRIS, MARJORY GILLIES, JANE EWERT, SANDRA ARMITAGE, ROSEMARIE POLLEY, JINA MARR, KEN MORMUL, MIKE SMABORK, KEITH GARBUTT.

**FOURTH ROW L-R:**

BERT BLACKMAN, JIMMY GEEKIE, ANTONY CARPENTER, BRIAN WHITTAKER, GORDON BARNES, MURRAY WOODEN, TERRY CARRIERE, LARRY HOFFMAN, ANDREW DAVIDSON, BOBBY OSESKY.

**THIRD ROW L-R:**

VIRGINIA PHILIPS, BARBARA MACKAY, JUDY OLINKIN, JOAN WILCZYNSKI, BARBARA LIMMERTE, ANNETTE TREMBLAY, CAROL ATKINS, BRYAN COLESHILL, KEITH HASSAN, TERRY NYQUEST.

**SECOND ROW L-R:**

GAVIN ANDERSON, BILLY BALACKO, BRIAN SKAKUN, JANE LYSYK, JEANETTE TREMBLAY, SANDRA CRAIG, PAT KELLET, GERRY TRIDER, STEWART BOZYK, ROY BRUCKSHAW, JOHNNY GRYLUK.

**FIRST ROW L-R:**

CATHY HARLAND, STAN KASILUS, DONALD WATSON, GORDON MCLEOD, GRANT HARLAND, CERYL OKOPSKI, WAYNE SMITH, RICKY NEWELL, TOMMY KIDD, MARILYN WINGATE, CHARLENE RIZOK.



## INDIVIDUAL FESTIVAL ENTRIES

### PIANO

DON WINKLER	-	MOZART SONATA K.570 IN B FLAT	SECOND
DON WINKLER	-	BACH 3 PART INVENTION NO. 15	FIRST
DON WINKLER	-	NOCTURNE BY GRIEG	SECOND
DON WINKLER	-	COMPETITOR IN JUNIOR MUSICAL CLUB TROPHY CLASS	
ISOBEL LESLIE	-	DUET - POLKA	FIFTH
ISOBEL LESLIE	-	WAYSIDE REVERIE	SIXTH

### PIANO ACCORDION

HELLE KELEMIT	-	THE GALLOPING COMEDIANS	SECOND
SONIA TORAK	-	THE GALLOPING COMEDIANS	THIRD
MYRNA LYSYK	-	THE GALLOPING COMEDIANS	FIFTH
WAYNE RUDKO	-	THE GALLOPING COMEDIANS	

### VIOLIN

GLORIA SOLVASON	-	CRADLE SONG	THIRD
PAT PATS	-	DUET - CONCERTO	FIRST
PAT PATS	-	CANZONETTA	THIRD
PAT PATS	-	CONCERTO IN E MINOR	
PAT PATS	MARY NOBLE	DUET - SONATA NO. 4 IN E MINOR	THIRD



## GRADE 5 FESTIVAL CHOIR

BACK ROW L-R:  
GLENNA NYQUEST, JENNY MACK, IRENE CHABLO, MAUREEN MYRON, MAE MULLEN, KATIE BERGEN,  
VALERIE ERICKSON, MARLENE VERBECK, JOAN INCH.

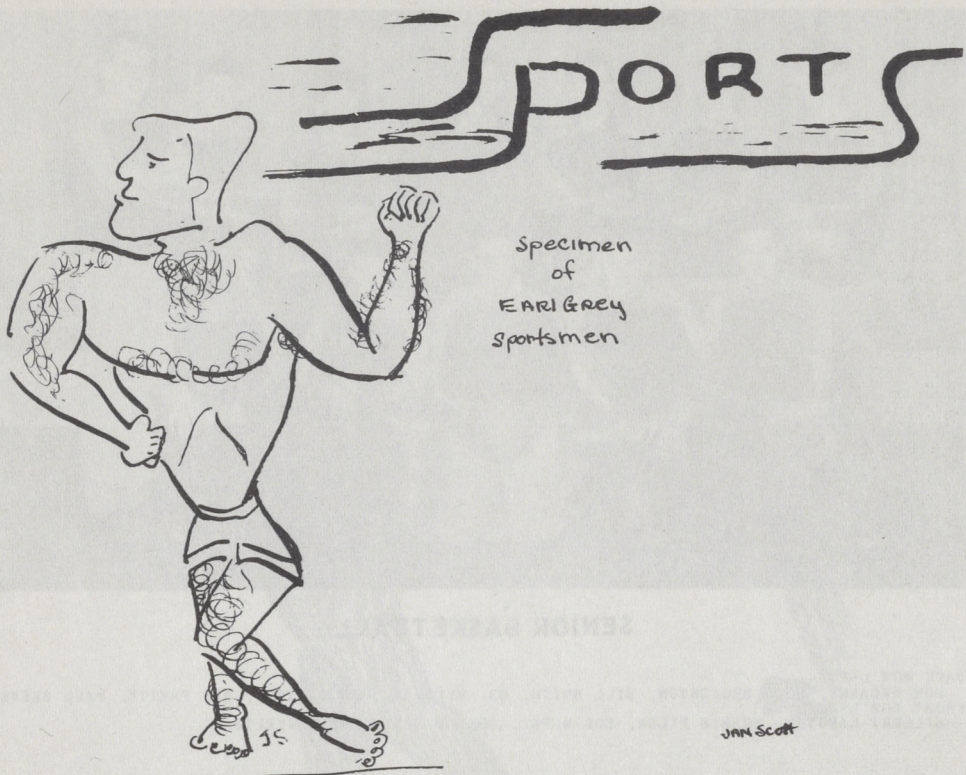
THIRD ROW L-R:  
MISS MACKINNON, JOHN WHITE, ALLAN GARDINER, ROLAND LEDOYAN, GERALD POPE, EDMUND SIWIK,  
LESLIE HOWARD, DAVID BETTERS, MR. SMITH (PIANIST).

SECOND ROW L-R:  
CHARLES WOOD, DENNIS BUCHO, RONALD SENKIW, MARGARET UHRYN, JO ANN SPIERS, JUDITH SAUNDERS,  
ESTHER WOLFE.

FRONT ROW L-R:  
BARBARA KOSSOTS, FLORENCE ANDERSON, LINDA BERZANSKI, CAROLE KUSMARK, PATSY MUNDAY, GLORIA  
PERRY, CAROLYN MASHANE.

MISSING:  
DENNIS WEST.





### BOY'S SPORTS CAPTAINS

BACK ROW L-R:  
JACK CARLSON, TOM DIDUCK, BARRY SMITH, MR. LABOVICH, HARRY BROWNING, BRIAN BLASKEY,  
BRUCE TOLLEFSON.  
CENTRE ROW L-R:  
KEN FOUND, BRUCE DAVIDSON, EARL MCCOMB, MICKEY BLYTH.





## SENIOR BASKETBALL

BACK ROW L-R:

RON MEGARRY, DOUG BROUGHTON, BILL SMITH, MR. RYCHMAN, BOB MARTELL, BEN PRETTE, PAUL BREWER.

FRONT ROW L-R:

GILBERT LAMOTHE, MORRIS PILUK, BOB MCFEE, DONALD RYDER, RALF KYRITZ.



## JUNIOR BASKETBALL

BACK ROW L-R:

DOUG PETTIGREW, LEN SHOSTAK, KEN FOUND PHILLIP KONANT, GARY LAHODA, MR. LABOVICH.

CENTRE ROW L-R:

BOB VAN TONGERLOO, DON POWOWICH, LEN ROUNTREE.





## THE SPORTS' YEAR

With the approaching end of the school year, it seems fitting that the students of Earl Grey School pay tribute to the teachers who have given so freely of their time and energies in the field of school sports. This year two new teachers joined the staff and immediately made their presence felt. Miss McVeigh assumed the leadership in the girls' activities and is to be congratulated, particularly for her success with the girls' volleyball teams.

Mr. Labovitch, also a newcomer, brought basketball into the limelight. His interest in the sport has been passed on to the students with the result that several of the boys have acquired a better than average knowledge of the fundamentals of the game.

Mr. Ryckman, the vice-principal, coached the senior boys and it is thought that some of these boys may follow in the steps of former students who are now stars of the present day City Senior League.

The man who has the large job of looking after Elementary P. T. is Mr. Smith. Mr. Smith is to be noted especially for his soccer teams.

This year the school activities covered speedskating, swimming, soccer, softball and volleyball. While the championships were not won by Earl Grey, each of the contestants in the various fields of sports gave a good account of himself, and the school can look with pride upon the degree of clean sportsmanship.

Bob McFee  
Sports Editor





### BOYS' SPEEDSKATING

BACK ROW L-R:

DON POPOWICH, MORRIS PILUK, JOHN WATCHER, BEN PRETTE, KEN KUSMACK, BARRY SMITH.

CENTRE ROW L-R:

BOB MACDONALD, WAYNE WAIT, GARY MCLEAN, BILLY BURKE, KEN FOUNT, ALLAN FENTON.

FRONT ROW L-R:

JIM O'BRIEN, JACK OLINKIN, MICHAEL BURIAK, HARRY MCPFEE, LEN SHOSTAK, BOB VAN TONGERLOO.



### INTER ROOM SOCCER CHAMPIONS

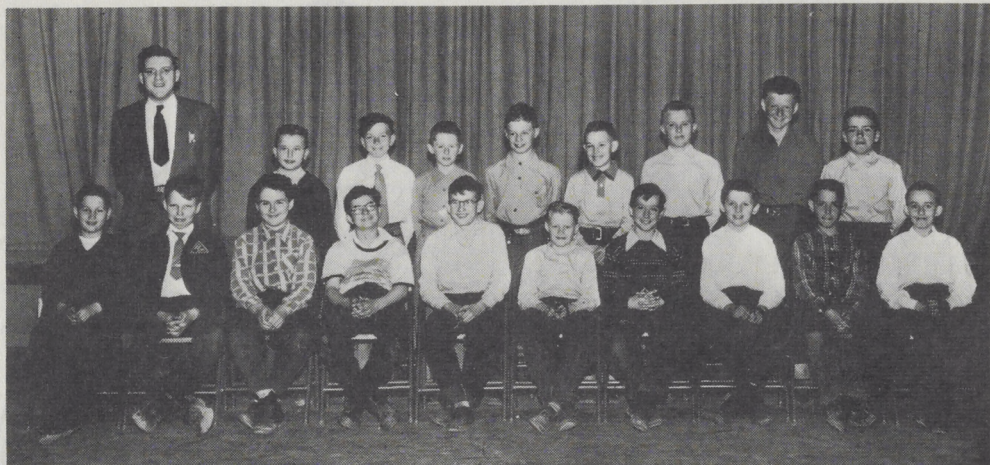
BACK ROW L-R:

BILL CAMPBELL, WARREN STEEN, HOWARD RICHERT, BRIAN ARMSTRONG, BRIAN ROBINSON, BOB BURROWS, FRED ST. DENNIS.

CENTRE ROW L-R:

GORDON MITCHELL, BEN PRETTE, BOB MARTELL, JACK CARLSON, RON MEGARRY, DOUG BROUGHTON, DON HARDING.





### BOYS' ELEMENTARY SPEED SKATING

BACK ROW L-R:

DENNIS BUCKO, ALLAN GARDINER, JACK SCOTT, ERIC ANSTEY, RON SENKIW, JACK LEZARUK, BOB GORDON, HERB JOHNSON.

FRONT ROW L-R:

LORNE LA, GEORGE MCFALL, JOHN TROJACK, HARTLEY BABIAK, SAM BROOME, DAVID KIDD, CONRAD MAN, BILL PODOLSKY, EDDIE MELNYK, WAYNE OSESKY.



### ELEMENTARY SWIMMING

BACK ROW L-R:

DENNIS BUCKO, LORNE LA, GEORGE HENESSY.

FRONT ROW L-R:

GEORGE MCFALL, SAM BROOME, TONY JARDINE, DAVID KIDD, HERB JOHNSON.



# Sports

Baseball  
ON  
THE  
week-end



Training  
For the  
Ball team  
8:45 AM



Playing INTER-SCHOOL  
Game



B.J.



## GIRLS' SPORTS CAPTAINS

BACK ROW L-R:

SHIRLEY WROBLEWSKY, ELEANOR STIELER, YVONNE CARDINAL, MISS M. MCVEIGH, HEATHER SORENSON,  
MYRNA POITRAS, IRENE KELLOCK.

FRONT ROW L-R:

VALERIE HARRISON, JOYCE MURPHY, SONIA TORAK, PAT VERBECK, CAROL TOWNS, BARBARA ROBERTS.



## GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL

The volleyball season proved quite a successful year in the inter-room volleyball championship. Due to the polio epidemic, there were no inter-school games, but the inter-room games were just as much enjoyed. Results of the finals were Grade VII, Library; Grade VIII, Room 19; Grade IX, Room 13. Congratulations Champs!

Room 13 was downed by the Teacher's volleyball team. The game was enjoyed by the spectators and teams, and proceeds were used for more physical training equipment.

Another event during the volleyball season was the game between Earl Grey Room 13 and Hugh John Macdonald. Both games were won by Earl Grey School.



## AN EXCITING GAME

Late in the fall our class was practising for the final volleyball game. To us it seemed an exciting event as it was our first year in Junior High.

When school was out, we all went down to the auditorium where the game was going to be played. We were ready to start when the timekeeper announced the game was on! The two teams played up and down like a see-saw. Now we were ahead; now we weren't. During the last five minutes the other team began counting up points that were showing badly on the score card. Our team shot back. We were slowly climbing up. How the spectators roared! Our serve landed a perfect shot as the ball sailed over the net. The score was tied! A dead silence hung over the room as another ball bounced cleanly onto the other side. Hurrah! Library class had won! Once more the tense, expectant crowd could breathe until next year and its volleyball games.

Leona Plischke  
Grade VII, Library

## SPEEDSKATING

A fine effort was made by both individuals and relay teams in the annual speedskating races at the Amphitheatre. Four Junior High teams and one elementary relay team represented Earl Grey School. Although they weren't able to place, they showed good sportsmanship. Good work, girls, and best wishes for a better speedskating next year.

Individualists were Junior, Isobel Leslie, and Elementary, Noreen Duelling. Both girls skated in the finals and made a wonderful showing. Congratulations girls!

The Earl Grey Junior High School teams were as follows;

Midget: Marilyn Forest, Donna Duelling  
Joan Caldwell, Ilo Porter.

Junior: Jean Squires, Elizabeth Chable,  
Elsie Hanson, Carol Smith

Intermediate: Andrea Mackey, Ruth McKee  
Carol Skoog, Mary Noble.

Senior: Marjorie Ewasyske, Joyce Murphy,  
Sharon Clark, Heather Sorenson,

The Elementary Team: Margaret Piluk,  
Arlene Gardiner,  
Mary Lythgoe,  
Jenie Mach







### GIRLS' SPEED SKATING, JUNIOR HIGH

BACK ROW L-R:

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 LILA RAMEY, STEPHANIE JONES, JANET SCOTT.  
 FRONT ROW L-R:  
 BETTY ANN SHALE, HELLE KELEMIT, SONIA TORAK (CAPT.), MARGARET HENNESSY, PAT BOWMAN.







### ROOM 19, GRADE 8 VOLLEYBALL CHAMPIONS

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 CAROL SMITH, MARILYN ERB, IRENE JEFFREY.  
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 CORINNE MAN, ISOBEL LESLIE, BARBARA ROBERTS (CAPT.), MARILYN FOREST, BEVERLEY WARD.



### LIBRARY, GRADE 7 VOLLEYBALL CHAMPIONS

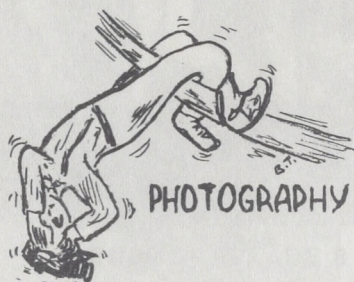
BACK ROW L-R:  
 CAROLE WORTHINGTON, ELEANOR STIELER, SHIRLEY FORSBERG, JOSEPHINE HYDE, MISS M. MCVEIGH, LOIS  
 WALDBAUER, LEONA PLISCHKE, MAGDALINE MILLER, LINDA WILSON.  
 FRONT ROW L-R:  
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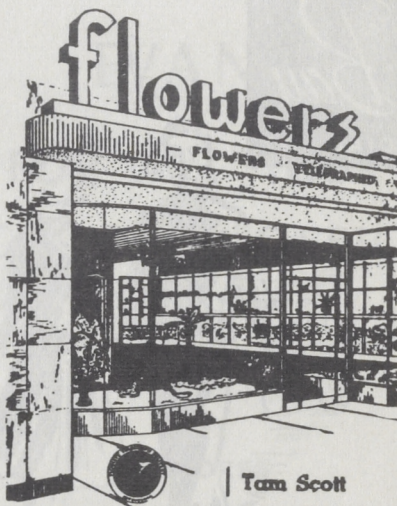
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